

Portugal

I. Its Poets, Peasants, and Politicians

By Professor George Young

Author of "Portugal: A History"

IT is five hundred years since Portugal discovered the modern world, and it is time that the modern world discovered Portugal. For there are few countries about which so little is known.

Looking at Portugal on the map we might suppose it to be a province of Spain that by some political accident and without any racial or regional *raison-d'être* had been made a state. This is wrong. Portugal is as distinct and different from Spain as Ireland from England. True, the mountains and moors of northern Portugal merge into those of Galicia, while the Algarves in the south, with their African landscape and climate, might be Andalusia. But Portugal proper, with its green meadows and wooded hillsides, its winding streams and sweet-smelling heaths, its soft sea breezes and warm showers, is the very opposite of the bare brown upland wheatlands and wastes of Castile, with their biting winds and burning suns.

Travelling to Portugal by rail the last Spanish town you pass is the university city of Salamanca—a plaster of red buildings on a yellow upland—and the first Portuguese town

you come to is the university city of Coimbra—a pile of white buildings perched high over a blue river and green water meadows. Moreover, the frontier between the two countries—a no-man's-land of rocky mountains and stony "despobladas," dotted here and there with a "Villa Franca" planted for some political or strategic purpose, and only traversed by the two river gorges with road and railway—has been since history began as much a natural as a national frontier.

Not only have the Portuguese and Spaniards fought each other across it throughout their national histories, but it has been a sector of the general

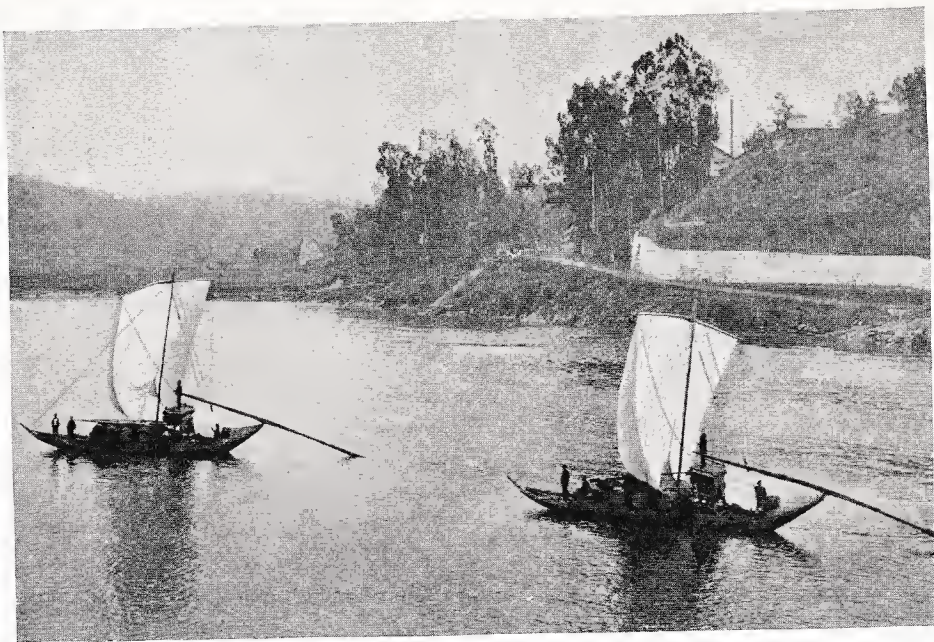
fighting front whenever Europe has been divided into two hostile camps. It was so in the wars of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries against French supremacy, and it was so in the Great War against German supremacy. And Portugal was always on the British side of the line.

The Late Latin poet Dracontius has a description of the delights of Portugal after the long dusty journey across Spain. As a guide book he is not yet out of



SOUTHERN GRAVITY

Raven tresses parted over the broad forehead seem to give a grave impression, belied by the dimples that begin a smile



LADEN WINE BOATS OF OPORTO ON THEIR WAY TO LEIXOES

Oporto city lies three and a half miles up the river Douro from its Atlantic port of Leixoes. The river being unsuited to navigation by sea-going craft of any considerable burden, sailing boats are used for the transport of casks of the famous port wine to the sea. The steersman, high upon a rough platform, manipulates an enormous oar in place of a tiller

Photo, A. W. Cutler

date. For if the Roman temple at Evora has fallen rather out of repair, there is still much in this Virgilian countryside that Dracontius would have called old-fashioned. For example, take the pair of little mouse-coloured oxen you meet in the lane drawing an oblong box on two solid discs. Such a cart can be seen in Roman representations of the Celts on the "trek;" the mystic whorls and patterns carved on the yoke and the ear-piercing shriek from the ungreaed axle serve still to keep off evil spirits, even in their modern form of motorists.

For Portugal can be very noisy—as, for instance, in a "revolution," when the mounted police are galloping about the pavements, unpopular newspaper printing presses are being thrown from fourth-floor windows, and a field battery and a cruiser are bombarding each other across Lisbon. Moreover, in its obscurer regions, it can be no less noisome. There is a world of meaning in the line with which Dracontius closes his catalogue of the odours of Portugal: "Una

parens tellus non unum fundit odorem" (one mother soil gives forth more than one single smell).

But, after all, travellers who poke their noses into slums and politics should know what to expect; and to the tourist Portugal will come as a pleasant surprise—a land of coolness and cleanliness, of vivid colours and vital contrasts, a land with charm. Stand on the battlements of Palmella, the great rock fortress of the Knights of Calatrava, with the south wind blowing up over the orange groves of Setúbal. Drive through inundations of spring flowers, and enter a world of incomparable chivalry in the courts of Thomar or of incomprehensible mysticism in the cloisters of Alcobaça. See the sunset from the cliffs of Cascaes with an Atlantic swell spouting through the Bocca do Inferno, and the fantastic fishing boats running in over the Tagus bar. Walk through the crowd of medieval costumes in a country fair under the shadow of the grand Gothic cathedral of Batalha. Try to paint the kaleidoscopic colours

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of the Lisbon fish-market or to photograph the grace of the fish-girls, as they glide over the cobbles balancing their flat baskets on their classic heads. And then admit that

Che nao ha visto Lisboa
Nao ha visto cosa boa,

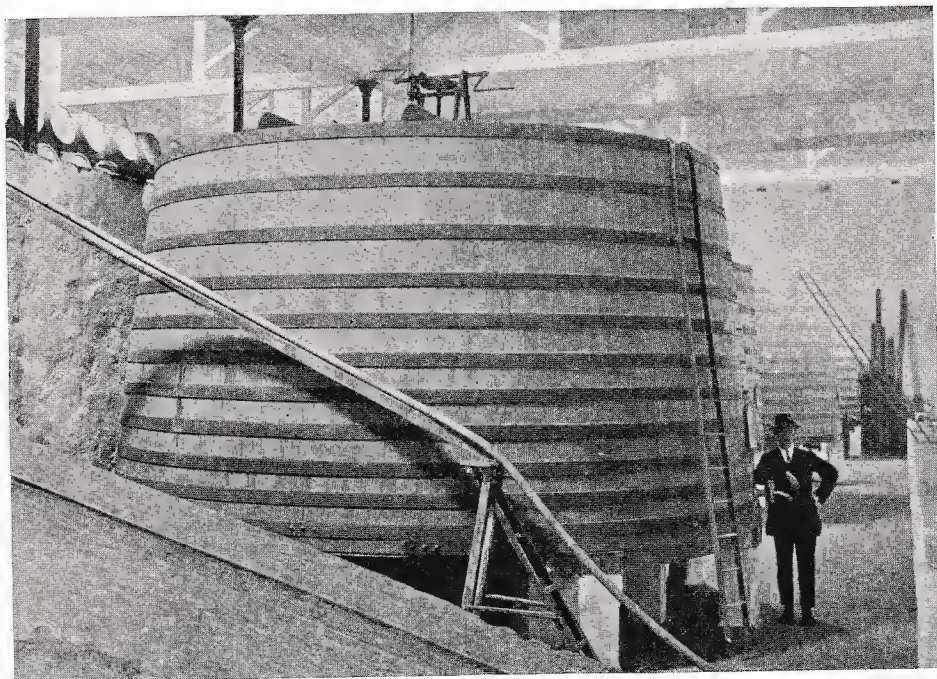
which may be rendered in English as :

He who has not seen Lisbon
has not seen a beautiful thing.

It has always been a characteristic of Portugal to produce just one or two masterpieces apparently without progenitors or posterity in every form of national expression; and this is especially noticeable in art and architecture. Schools of Portuguese painting only exist for the expert; but occasionally a painting will be seen that will convey even to an untrained eye the hall-mark of merit and the handicraft of the race. Such a painting is the

triptych by Nuño Gonsalvez in the Lisbon Museum, clearly inspired by the Flemings, but infused with a colour and a character wholly Portuguese.

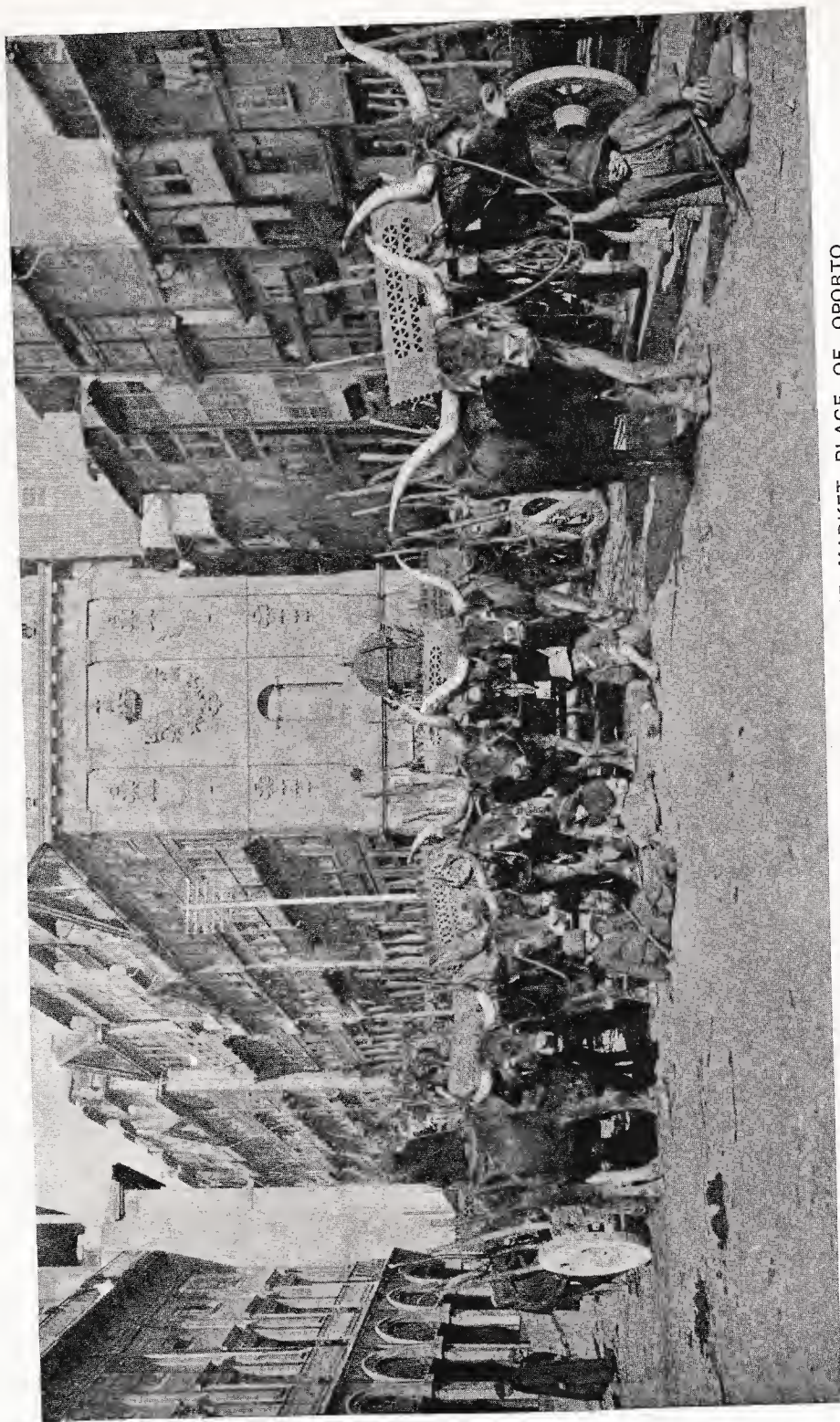
There is the same singularity, in the double sense, in Portuguese architecture. Where could you find a grander example of early Gothic or a national monument more expressive of the wars of liberation from the Moors than the great fortress church of Alcobaça? Where a more perfect specimen of English Decorated and of Portuguese symbolic sculpture than in the cathedral of Batalha, commemorating the first Anglo-Portuguese victory in their first joint war for Portuguese independence? Where could one find a more lovely work, inspired by the Sainte-Chapelle and the Taj Mahal, than the Convent of Belem, celebrating the conquest of India. Or later and lower yet, is there at Versailles or at the Escorial a more



VAST VATS OF PORT MATURING IN A WINE LODGE OF OPORTO

Only that wine produced from grapes grown in a certain district on either side the river Douro may be known as port. The vineyards are located upon the sides of the neighbouring hills, and the grapes are gathered towards the end of September or early October. When the wine has fermented, it is placed in these vats, whose capacity is more than a million glasses

Photo, A. W. Cutler



STRIKING CONTRASTS OF OLD AND NEW IN THE MARKET PLACE OF OPORTO

While these youthful bullock drivers take their midday meal the great-horned oxen with their yokes of Moorish design stolidly renew their horns and chew the cud. The fine buildings of modern design, the ancient houses on the right, and the archaism of the clumsy vehicles with their clustered poles, afford striking contrasts. It will be noticed that in many cases the horns of each pair of oxen overlap, so great is their spread.

REV. A. W. CARRIAGE

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monstrous example of the megalomania and melancholia of "Grand Monarchism" than the monastery-palace of Mafra? Or has any country a scene more illustrative of its national history than the rocks and woods of Cintra, with the Peña palace, the dream of a South German scene-painter up above, the Crusaders, wall all around, the Moorish palace with its mysterious marble halls below, and "Vathek's" villa in the middle?

Portugal has not got the credit of its masterpieces just because they are unique, and for that reason unknown. Portugal, exploding as it does in a brilliant blaze that illuminates as in a lightning flash the European movement of the day at its most typical moment, achieves a masterpiece that as a rule is credited to Europe rather than to

Portugal. The explanation is that Portugal and the Portuguese are both unusually receptive and reproductive. In them any foreign seed roots rapidly, blooms abundantly, and exhausts itself quickly.

In medieval fiction the Portuguese was generally a hero—as, for example in the legend of "The Twelve of England," which relates how Portuguese knights were sent by John of Gaunt to teach manners to the Court of Windsor. In modern fiction the Portuguese is generally cast for the villain, or at best for a low comic: a fat, yellow, cunning and cowardly, ridiculous rascal. This caricature is, no doubt, inspired by impressions of half-caste cooks in India and of corrupt customs officials in Africa.

The Portuguese of Portugal is a large-boned, side-whiskered, frieze-coated



BABY WAKES FROM SLUMBER DURING A BREAK IN THE JOURNEY

Portuguese peasant women commonly wear a cloth disk upon the kerchief that binds their hair to mitigate the hardness of their various burdens. This rustic matron, whose naked feet are hard with tramping, has set down her cradle where the lapping of the Douro against the quay may soothe the slumbers of her menino who, waking, plays with her toil-worn hand

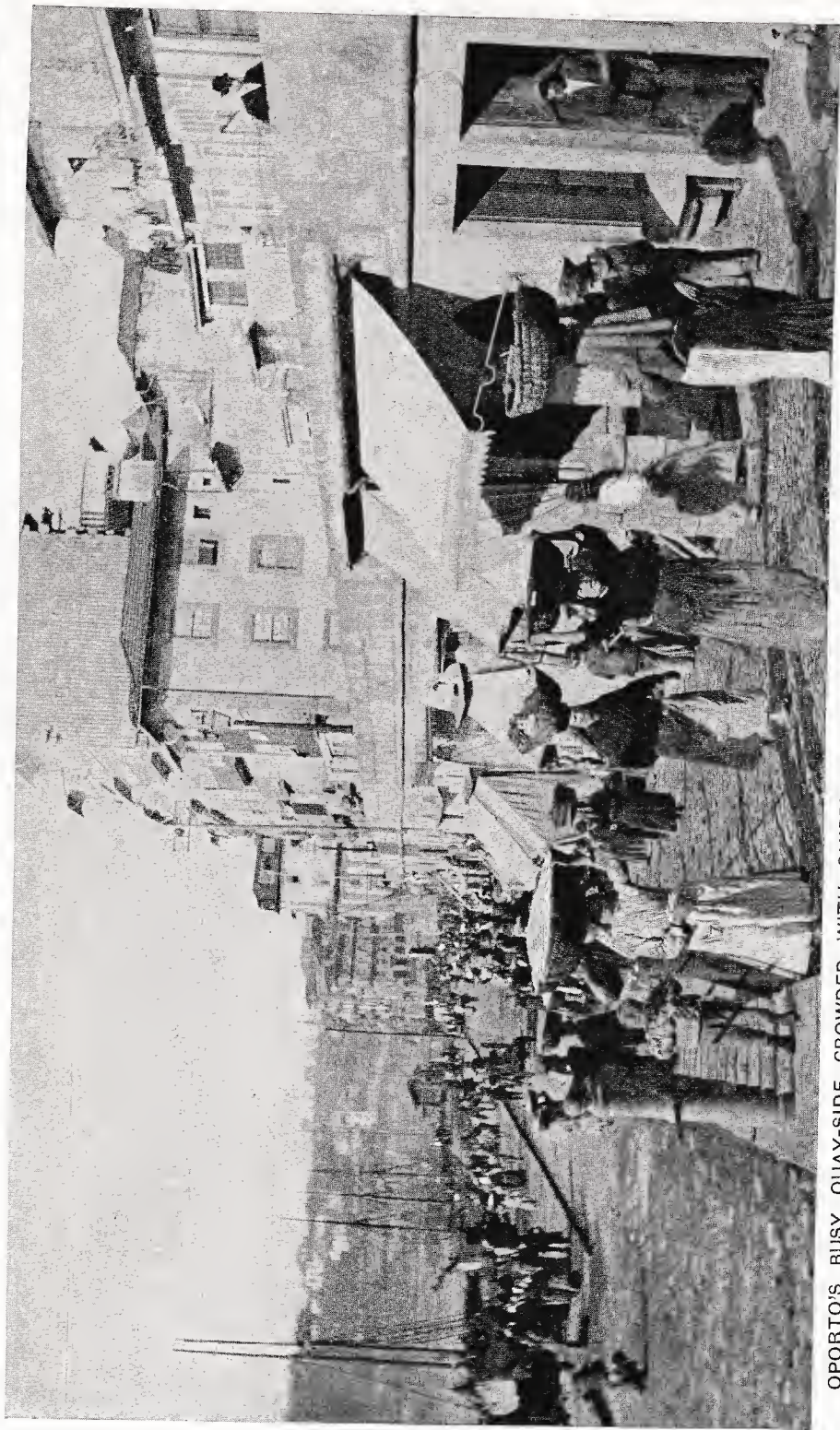
Photo, A. W. Cutler



ON OPORTO'S RIBEIRA, OR QUAY WALL, WHERE THE "DOM LUIZ" BRIDGE CROSSES THE DOURO

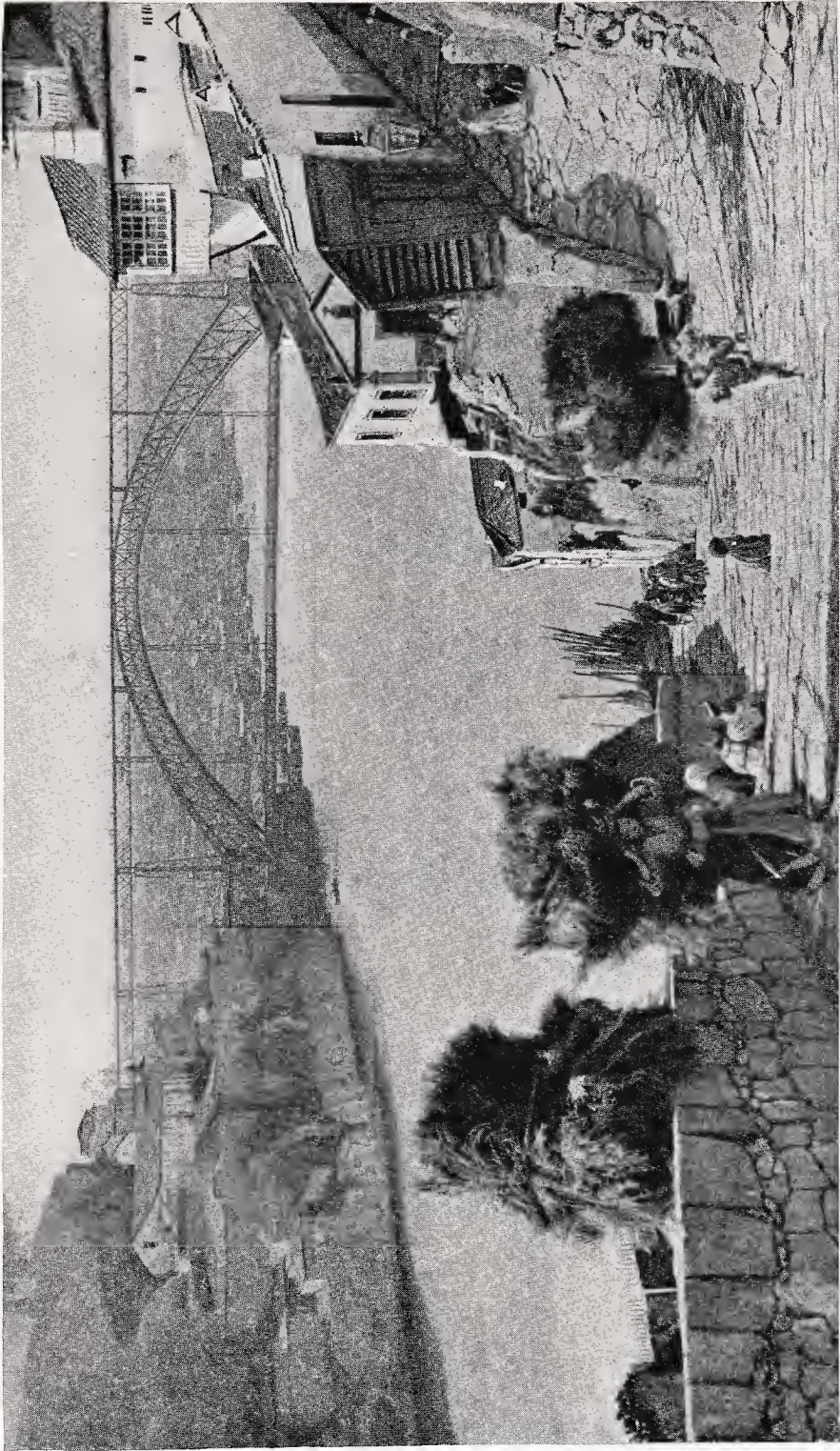
The great bridge that is here seen crossing the Douro is the famous structure named after Dom Luiz. Its arch has a span of five hundred and sixty feet, one of the largest in Europe. It has two roadways, the one on the top of the arch being two hundred feet above the water. On a week-day morning the Ribeira with its cobbled road and paved quay is always lively with women going to and fro in bright dresses, carts rumbling, stall-keepers bargaining, and boats unloading at the wharfs

Photo, A. W. Cutler



OPORTO'S BUSY QUAY-SIDE CROWDED WITH SHIPPING ON THE ONE SIDE AND LADEN PORTERS ON THE OTHER
Commonly used as one word in other languages, in Portuguese Oporto's name is pronounced as two—O Porto, the port. It is the second city of Portugal, Lisbon being its only rival in size and commerce. Built mostly on the north bank of the river Douro, it rises in steep terraces of granite-built, white-plastered houses. To this wharf small vessels bring the freights from the ocean-going ships which come no nearer than the bar at the river's mouth three miles away.

Photo, A. W. Cutler



WHITE HOUSES OF OLD OPORTO THAT CLING WITH LICHENS AND ROCK-PLANTS TO THE CRAGS OF DOURO
 Crazy-paved paths that coil steeply between irregular rows of huddled homes are the laborious routes which these hardy peasants must travel every day. Coming up the hill one of them is seen staggering under a load of hay, while children carelessly play upon a terrace, at whose edge is death. Beneath flashes the swift Douro, spanned by what, at this distance, seems a mighty steel tracery. It is the Dom Luiz Bridge, built by a Be-San firm in 1895

Photo, A. W. Cudler

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countryman in a donkey cart—like a stage Irishman plus a large blue cotton umbrella ; with humour, honesty, and hard work written large all over him. The Portuguese workman is industrious and ingenious. As a soldier and sailor the Portuguese is to-day as bold and hardy as when Trant's division of "fighting cocks" was rated by the Iron Duke as equal to the Light Divisions ; or when the caravel of Da Gama beat its way round the Cape.

If, in the Great War, the Portuguese, in both Flanders and Africa, made a bad impression, it is because the efficiency and energy of the Portuguese to-day goes down as he goes up in the world. This may be explained partly by the Portuguese climate, in which any stock that is not starved exhausts itself by excess, and partly by the Portuguese readiness to inter-breed with inferior races. In the fermentation of Portuguese town life the scum of these mixtures floats to the top, either as a reactionary profiteer or as a revolutionary proletarian. And the economic evils resulting from such political pot-boiling drive the true Portuguese off the land and out of the country. For many generations Portugal has been paying its way by selling the best blood in the country to the labour markets of Brazil and New England in order to pay for the extravagances of its ruling class.

The Portuguese not only fuse readily with alien race types, but also fix them immutably. Thus it is easy to recognize, not only the imported negro, but also a type generally confused with him, the aboriginal negroid Iberian. Greek or Phœnician colonists survive obviously in certain coast villages ; the Moor and the Hindu appear sporadically ; and, last but not least, the Jew permeates the whole urban population and predominates in some towns like Bragança.

When the pious King Joseph proposed an ordinance that all Jews be made to wear white hats, his prime minister, Pombal, appeared next day with

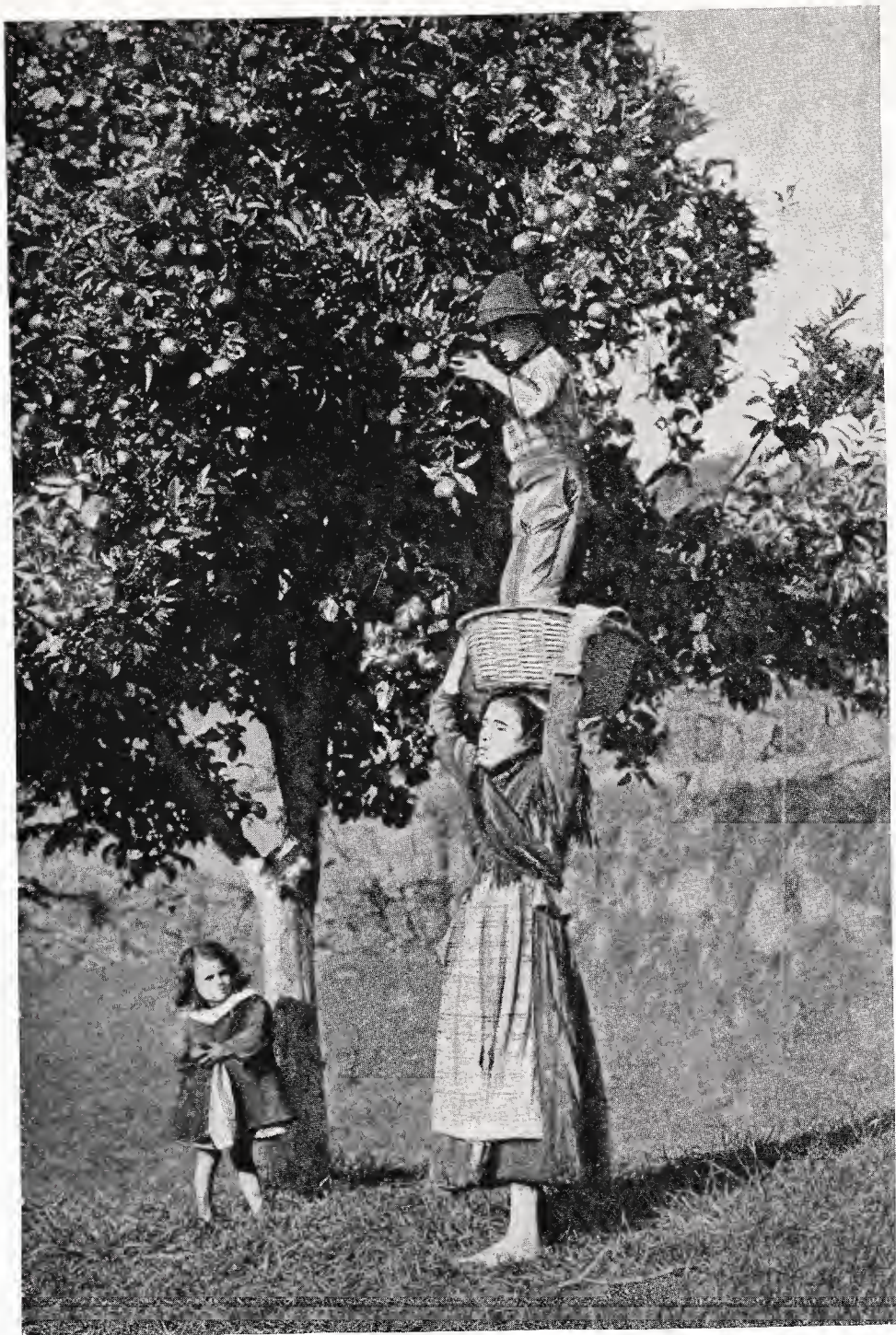


COIMBRA'S COURTLY CLERK

Secretary of Coimbra's ancient university, he wears court dress beneath his academic gown and bands when bearing the university mace on occasions of high solemnity

two—one, as he explained, for Joseph, the other for himself. After the expulsion of the Moors, the Jews carried on the tradition of their civilization, not always, perhaps, with sufficient sympathy for the national genius. It was, for example, the chicanery of Jewish geographers that deprived Portugal of the crown of Prince Henry's labours in the voyages of Columbus and Magellan.

As for the Anglo-Portuguese association, it has long outlasted all other



ACROBATICS AMONG THE ORANGES : A WELL BALANCED PAIR

If stolen fruits are sweet, oranges plucked in this precarious manner must be positively luscious. One advantage of this method of gathering is that the basket, too large to carry down a ladder when full, is in this case sufficiently near the picker to prevent the bruising of the fruit when dropped. That this young girl can support so much on her head makes the feats of her elders less surprising

Photo, A. W. Culler

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political alliances and has on the whole contributed more than it has cost to either nation. The political alliance originated in an economic association that was itself a necessary consequence of the geographic relationship of Portugal to England. Portugal and England were natural customers of one another, and the sea was, in the Middle Ages and for two maritime peoples, a bridge rather than a barrier. Thus, in the "British Policy," a rhyming commercial report of 1347, we find

Portugallers with us have
troth in hand
Whose marchandie cometh
much into England.
They be our friends with
their commodities,
And we English passen into
their countries.

This economic interdependence partly explains why, throughout the five centuries between the first Anglo-Portuguese Treaty of Windsor and the last, the friendship of Great Britain and Portugal

has been broken only when Portugal for a time ceased to exist and became a dependency of Spain or France; also, why England, once at least in each of those centuries, has fought in Portugal for its independence. This friendship has, however, cost both countries something.

Portuguese still die of the consumption introduced when British medicos sent their patients, like Fielding, to swift death in its soft, damp air; and some of us still suffer under the gout inherited from ancestors who took to drinking port. But Portugal owes to British influence more than one recovery, such as those under the Aviz dynasty, under



PORTUGAL'S MILKMAID EQUILIBRISTS

How sturdy a figure is given by this strenuous exercise of carrying loads on the head can be well seen in the case of these buxom women. The beggar next them wears the hooded cloak still found in Portugal, and like an Inquisitor's

Photo, A. W. Culler

Pombal, and under Garrett; while Great Britain owes to Portugal very useful assistance on occasions when the British have muddled themselves into a real mess. "Com todo o mundo guerra, paz com a Inglaterra"—(War with the world, but peace with England)—is, and always has been, the whole foreign policy of Portugal.

The Portuguese temperament is very religious; so much so that religious feelings and forms still survive in Portugal that have been submerged elsewhere. Matters that, with the English, are left to reason or social regulation, are dealt with in Portugal by religious instinct.



CHAMPIONS IN HEAD TRANSPORT FROM NORTHERN PORTUGAL GOING TO THE FAIR

To stand still and balance such prodigious loads as these would take no small amount of practice. But the Portuguese peasant women do very much more to get their great clusters of pitchers to the fair. They are prepared to tramp for miles in bare feet along roads whose surface is hardly kind to unshod soles. The only member of this party besides the donkey who has shoes is the little boy, and he prefers to ride

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Economy is elsewhere seldom seen going to such lengths, but in Portugal the custom of thus preserving one's shoes is common



Seen at a distance her load might be mistaken for a headdress instead of a basket of variously feathered fowls



For sheer skill in balancing, an exhibition like hers might make even a Covent Garden porter green with envy



Naturally, the woman porter who takes charge of the visitor's luggage, carries it like this, and it seldom suffers damage

FOUR COMMON FORMS OF FEMININE PORTERAGE

Photos, A. W. Cutler

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This may be explained by the Portuguese having a larger element than any other European race of the "dark white" or Iberian aborigine.

Portuguese public festivals and family life are both full of primitive paganism. At Cascaes, a few miles from Lisbon, there may be seen every spring a very complete representation of the "thargelia" or human sacrifice of ancient Greece. An effigy, modernised as Judas, is burnt at a stake on the seashore, and the ashes are thrown to the wind; at Setubal, further down the coast, the local idol, disguised as the Virgin Mary, may be met paying a round of calls on neighbouring shrines.

Portugal and the Inquisition

Portugal's early history was one long crusade. And this was followed by a longer struggle between the native Mosarabic Church and Rome. Rome won, thanks to an alliance between the Portuguese kings, jealous of the liberties of the Mosarabic municipalities, and the Spanish prelates, ambitious for supremacy at Madrid; but, none the less, the Reformation is very clearly marked in the Golden Age of Portuguese poetry. It was not until Lollardy had been persecuted into becoming Protestantism and the unity of Christendom was thereby threatened, that Portugal renounced its humanism and humanitarianism and accepted the Inquisition. The plays of Gil Vicente preached Christianity so vigorously that they were put on the "Index" and practically suppressed for centuries.

Ruling Class Becomes Rationalist

Camoens, though he scorns the Protestant English, who "grow new kinds of Christianity," and "draw the sword against the Church instead of the Turk," none the less mourns the "grim and grievous sanctimoniousness" that was being forced on Portugal by Spain. The university of Coimbra continued the fight right up to the Spanish occupation. John III., who

introduced the Inquisition, had been previously persuaded by the university to invite Erasmus to reorganize it.

Nowadays, there is a schism in religious ideals, dividing very distinctly the old Portugal of Crusaders and Conquistadors from the Young Portugal of Coimbrists and Comtists. A devout Catholicism has kept the peasantry subject to Rome and Royalism. The characteristic expression of this faith—"Sebastianism"—is scarcely yet extinct. The mystic belief in a Messianic monarch (Sebastian) killed in a sixteenth century Crusade in Africa, was, until lately, a serious moral obstacle to political reform. Democracy was impious to the Sebastianist, who believed that one day the miraculous martyr would sail out of a fog on the Tagus and inaugurate the millennium. When, however, in the latter part of the nineteenth century, the neo-romantic poetasters developed into radical republican politicians and came to power in the Revolution of 1910, the ruling class of Portugal became definitely rationalist, and the hold of the Church over education was finally broken by a drastic Law of Congregations on the French model.

Character of the Educated Portuguese

The religions of Portugal to-day are, among the peasantry, a Catholicism that has not yet definitely disassociated itself from political reaction; and, among the professions and proletariat, a neo-Comtism that has, so far, resisted the communist revivalism of Moscow.

The educated Portuguese is the most urbane and humane of men, and any Portuguese would consider it less of an injury to rob you than to be rude to you. His conversation is Orientally overloaded with conventional courtesies. His moral codes, or rather moral conventions are also very different from those of the English. Thus, capital punishment has been abolished in Portugal for over a century, and murder for profit is rare. But political assassination and the "crime passionel" are both

IN PORTUGAL

With the Peasant



In the softly curved face, kissed by ringlets, and in the dark eyes over which thick brows meet are traces of some Moorish ancestor



With a long ladle the water-seller fills his great cask, presently to cry "Agua, agua" through the town, a happy sound in the dust and heat. The ox-cart is almost unchanged since the Roman occupation



Sturdy vineyard workers add the last tubful to the great vat of grapes on its way to the press-room. Behind rise the uplands of Torres Vedras, from whose fertile fields comes many a pint of ruby claret



Of the two women, she who sits has the more stable burden. Babies are usually carried on the head, so this one's exhibition is merely temper

Photo, A. W. Cutler



*Portuguese women carry most loads without trouble on their heads ;
and it is a good way to manage menina and menino in their cradle*

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Small sons go early into long trousers in Central Portugal, and a certain dignity attached to grown-up garb is visible in these meninos

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Jest and repartee enliven a deal in sardines. Thousands of these fish are caught each year, and are much appreciated in the inland towns

Photo, A. W. Cutler



*Carrying weights on the head gives Oporto women a fine carriage.
They rest while the fountain's metallic snakes gush water into their tubs*

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Tired out, two small urchins find this stone seat drowsily warm in the sun, and sleep unperturbed by the pictured souls in torment above

Photo, A. W. Cutler



This little pig has come many miles to market with his mistress's switch behind him. She always dons her best for these visits to town

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Sheepskin leggings and the warm gold of oranges against a pretty white apron contrast in the morning meeting of a shepherd and his lass

Photo, A. W. Cutler



*In Oporto's steep streets the ox-carts creak under great casks of port.
The young idea is seen learning the care of his horned charges*

Photo, A. W. Cutler



In a land where native costume is remarkable for brilliant colouring, Vianna do Castelo, whence come these little folk, excels in vividness

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Especially in the north of Portugal the rainfall is copious and the countryman finds even this grass raincoat better than nothing

Photo, A. W. Cutler



To carry ten pitchers at once, including four in one hand, is no small feat, but it is made light of by this dame going to Leiria market

Photo, A. W. Cutler



Evening casts long shadows down Oporto's narrow ways and cobbled streets as the women troop home with the night's supply of water

Photo, A. W. Cutler

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common. The murder of Dom Carlos and the young Prince was considered on its political merits and caused no moral reaction in Portugal; but, when a degenerate Portuguese murdered his mistress on a Royal Mail liner, and was condemned to death in a British court, the whole country went into a sort of humanitarian hysteria, and a reprieve became necessary in the interests of international relations.

Animals are not ill-treated in Portugal, which is in this case an honourable exception to every other Mediterranean State. A Portuguese bull fight is an entertainment as delightful as a Spanish bull fight is disgusting. The Portuguese cavalier, in his picturesque dress, splendidly mounted, circling and curvetting with the bull in pursuit, and planting his darts between the blunted horns, is a real sportsman; while, for laughter illimitable, give me a fat Lisbon shopkeeper, in a floured face and a white sheet, posing as a statue on a pedestal in the ring, losing his nerve when the bull snuffles at his calves, when, bolting for the barrier with the bull behind him, he is hoisted head over heels into the arms of his family.

Difficulties of the Language

One of the bars to a better understanding of the Portuguese is the language, which is as difficult as Spanish is easy. Portuguese is not a dialect of Spanish. With its slurred consonants, nasal diphthongs, complicated grammar, and curious inversions, Portuguese is, both to the eye and ear, as unlike Spanish as two languages of common stock can be. It is even questioned now whether Portuguese is a dialect of Late Latin. The survival in Portuguese of archaic forms, such as the declined infinitive, unknown to the late Latin of the Roman occupation, suggests that in Portuguese we have the remains of a Romance language that was collateral with Latin, and subsequently coalesced with it. Meantime, though the foreigner can hardly

hope to acquire a perfect pronunciation or expression of Portuguese, he can without much trouble pass through it into a literature that is as interesting as it is little known.

Survival of the Lyrical Tradition

One way to understand the Portuguese is to remember that he is a poet, one of a nation of natural singers. A "fado," or improvised lyric of the Lisbon taverns, can trace a direct descent from prehistoric poetry. Portuguese lyrics of great beauty appear in their earliest recorded form, in medieval collections such as the Vatican or Ajuda Song Books. They follow two main types, the "Cantiga de amigo" and the "Cossante." The former is a development of the Provençal lyric, with interesting peculiarities, and is typically Celtic. The "Cossante," or parallclistic song with alternating assonances in "ah" and "ee," is quite un-European. These litanies, degenerated to-day into love-songs or lampoons, are no doubt a ritual relic of the Iberian "dark whites"; but the lyrical tradition survives in a more literary form than that of the fadista. Its best modern representative is, perhaps, João de Deus, who showed the Francophil and Anglo-maniac romantics of the nineteenth century that in order to write Portuguese poetry one need only be a poetic Portuguese.

In medieval epic poetry Portugal is now credited with "Amadis de Gaul," the most popular form of that most popular fashion, and the only epic which, in the opinion of the barber in Don Quixote, was worth preservation.

Songs of the Hills and Valleys

Coming next to the Golden Age of Portuguese literature in the fifteenth century, we find, first and foremost among these "quinhentistas," Gil Vicente. Gil Vicente became a courtier, but thanks to the medieval mixture of classes which still persists in



EVENING PEACE ENFOLDING LEIRIA'S HILL OF THE ANGEL

In respect of local colour, Leiria, capital of the district of the same name, is one of Portugal's most delightful places. The frequent markets are wonderfully picturesque, thronged with women wearing the distinctive local costume—a dark skirt with a deep hem of red, bright-hued blouse, and brilliant, usually amber, kerchief floating over the shoulder and clipped over the head by a small black hat

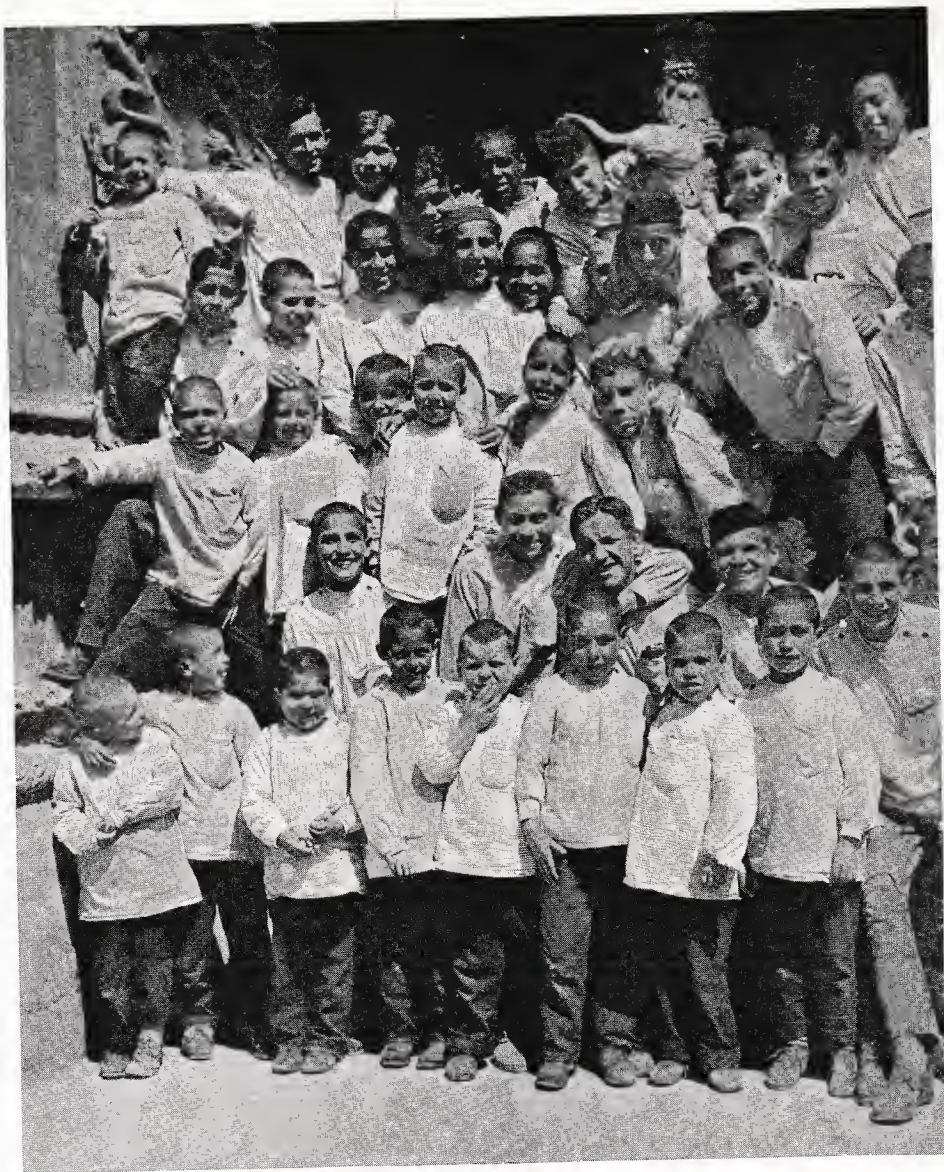
Photo, A. W. Cutler



CARVEN CALVARY THAT GUARDS THE ENTRANCE OF A NORTHERN VILLAGE

Where the road begins to run through the village it passes this ancient emblem of the village faith. About its twisted column stone cherubs link their arms, and below, upon a cloud of cherub heads, rest a Madonna and her Child. From the height of its six steps a rustic meeting may be well addressed, backing eloquence with its symbolism ; its silent reminder ever there at coming or going

Photo, A. W. Culler



HAPPY CHILDREN OF THE STATE HOUSED IN A ROYAL MONASTERY

Twelve hundred boys are maintained and educated in the Casa Pia orphanage at Lisbon. The institution is now housed in the Jeronimos, the monastery of the Order of S. Jerome, founded by King Manoel at Belem in A.D. 1500, to commemorate the return of Vasco Da Gama after his discovery of the maritime route to India. The boys have the free run of the spacious and lovely cloisters

Photo, A. W. Cutler

Portugal, he could also remain what he began—a working jeweller and a man of the people. Many of his plays are special pleadings for the Commonalty against the upper classes and the Church; and, if Gil Vicente has less of poetic genius than Shakespeare, there is in him even more of the genius loci. Through him we can get,

quite as enjoyably as through Shakespeare, that most excellent of literary enjoyments, participation in the "joie de vivre" of a joyous age—the age of "gai saber."

In these plays we find Portugal still in its first youth: the picturesque peasantry dancing and singing, the cavaliers crusading, and the mariner-

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adventurers coming home from all the seas in golden galleasses. And through the singing and dancing, the amours and adventures, the essential elements of Portuguese national life, are brought out just as we see the bedrock of the Portuguese Serras cropping up through the grass and flowers of the hillside. Thus, in such a pastoral as Gil Vicente's "Serra d'Estrella," we find the ancient racial rivalry between Iberian hillmen and Celtic valley-men side by side with the more modern national rivalry between Portuguese and Spaniards. Analyse the differences (even in

translation) between the hill-song and the valley-song in this play, and you have two of the components of the Portuguese character. Or take the dialogue with which it begins, and you have the clue to all Portuguese foreign politics to-day. Says one peasant, on being asked if he is from Spain :

"Why the devil d'ye think I am a Spanish Don ?

Faith, I would sooner be a lizard, by Matthew, Mark, and Luke and John."

Or, take Gil Vicente's "Ship of Hell," a typical product of the Reformation spirit. We find in it as bitter



PORTUGUESE COWBOY STARTING FOR A ROUND-UP ON THE LEZIRIAS
Bulls for use in the bull-ring are mostly bred on the plains of the Lezirias in the province of Estremadura. This is a low tract of rich marshy alluvium lying between the Tagus and the Sorraia, protected against floods by embankments and intersected by canals. Here the Portuguese cattlemen have a wide field in which to test the speed and courage of the bulls under their charge

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SHEPHERD OF THE SERRA DA ESTRELLA

Humour, honesty, and hard work are written all over the big-boned Portuguese peasant. With his shaven upper lip, side whiskers, rough frieze jacket, and breeches buttoned at the knee, he reminds one of the conventional stage Irishman

attacks on the corruption and cruelty of the clergy and gentry as any that we can find in *Piers Plowman*. Reading this play, we almost forget the allegories of the two ferries to the other world, *The Ship of the Devils* and *The Ship of the Angels*. We see such a picture as we can still see on the shores of one of those still lagoons that run deep into Portugal—the “profundo braço do mar” of the stage direction.

Behind, the blue hills of the further shore and the flaming sunset; in front, on the sand, the two long boats of the Ferry, upcurved at bow and stern, with a single mast and yard, the boat of all time. In one are black-clothed, black-capped, swarthy ferrymen, singing and joking. Winding down through the low hills to the water comes a straggling file of wayfarers from the neighbouring market. They haggle and argue with the boatmen and, after much hauling, shoving, shouting, and protesting, sail away across the smooth water into the sunset.

Every one of the long procession of characters in these pages—fidalgos, market women, gypsies, Jews, judges, children, peasants, witches, hermits, carriers—acts and speaks to the life; and the allegorical characters, the angels and devils, saints and localities, are all alive.

Again, in his “*Auto da Fama*,” we have a more self-conscious national allegory. Portugal, personified in a poor goose girl, is courted in bad Portuguese by France,

Italy, and Spain, and, after rejecting their proposals with scorn, is led off in triumph by Faith and Fortitude.

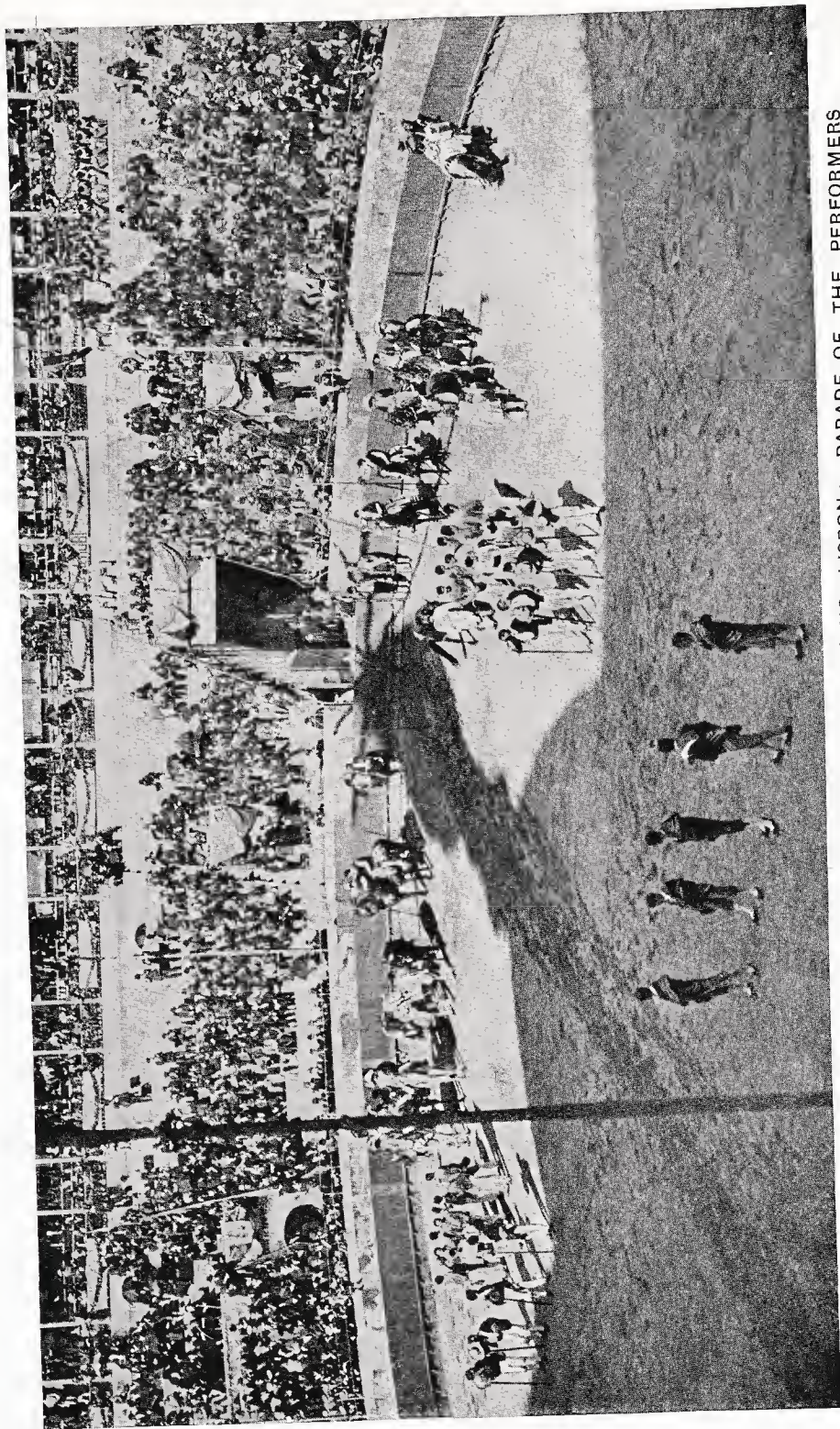
I have chosen Gil Vicente as the exponent of the national spirit of Portugal, though he wrote four hundred years ago, because, in the first place, the national spirit of the country is in its essentials unchanging; and, in the second place, because the national character of Portugal reached its purest



CHILDISH COMPASSION FOR PORTUGUESE PRISONERS

Prisons, or lock-ups, in Portuguese towns, where offenders are confined pending trial, are less sinister than similar institutions elsewhere. Iron bars before the windows prevent escape, but permit the captives to chat with acquaintances in the street, to receive gifts of cigarettes or fruit from sympathisers, and even to take in supplies of food in the commonly worn bag caps

Photo, A. W. Cutler



OPENING SCENE OF A BULL-FIGHT AT THE CAMPO PEQUENO, LISBON: PARADE OF THE PERFORMERS

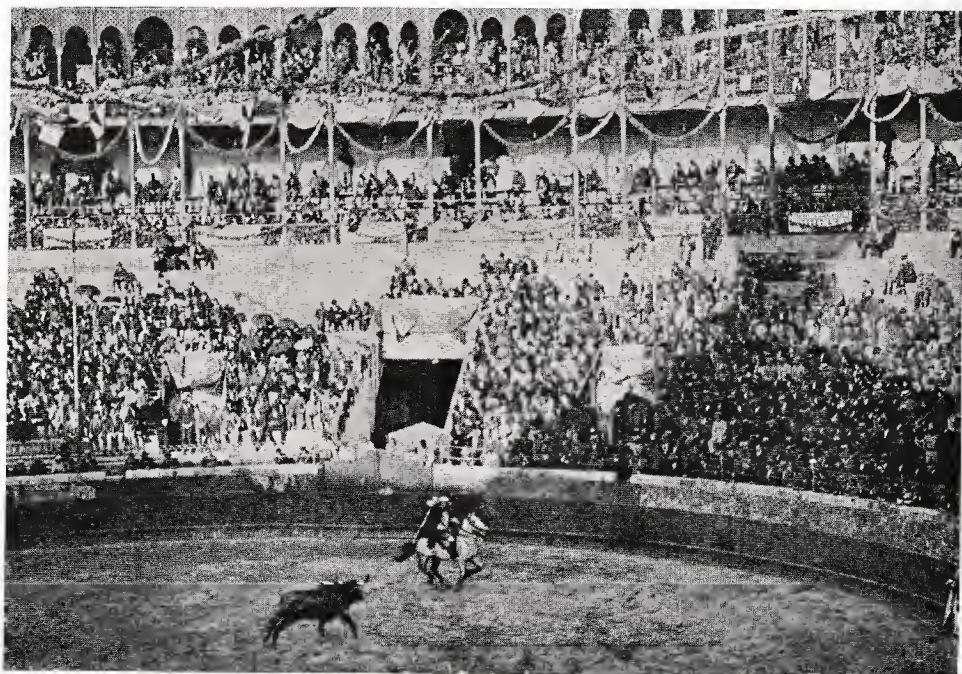
Bull-fights in Portugal are intensely exciting spectacles, and since the bulls are not killed but only irritated into fighting for about ten minutes, are free from the sanguinary horror of their Spanish counterparts. They open with a parade of all the performers, when the protagonist, the cavaleiro—here seen on the right—mounted on a superbly trained horse and clad in old Portuguese court costume—gives an exhibition of horsemanship, solicits permission to begin the combat, and salutes the public. This brilliant opening scene is called "as cortesias do Cavaleiro."

Photo, A. W. Cutler



A STERN CHASE IN THE BULL-RING—WITH THE BULL BEHIND

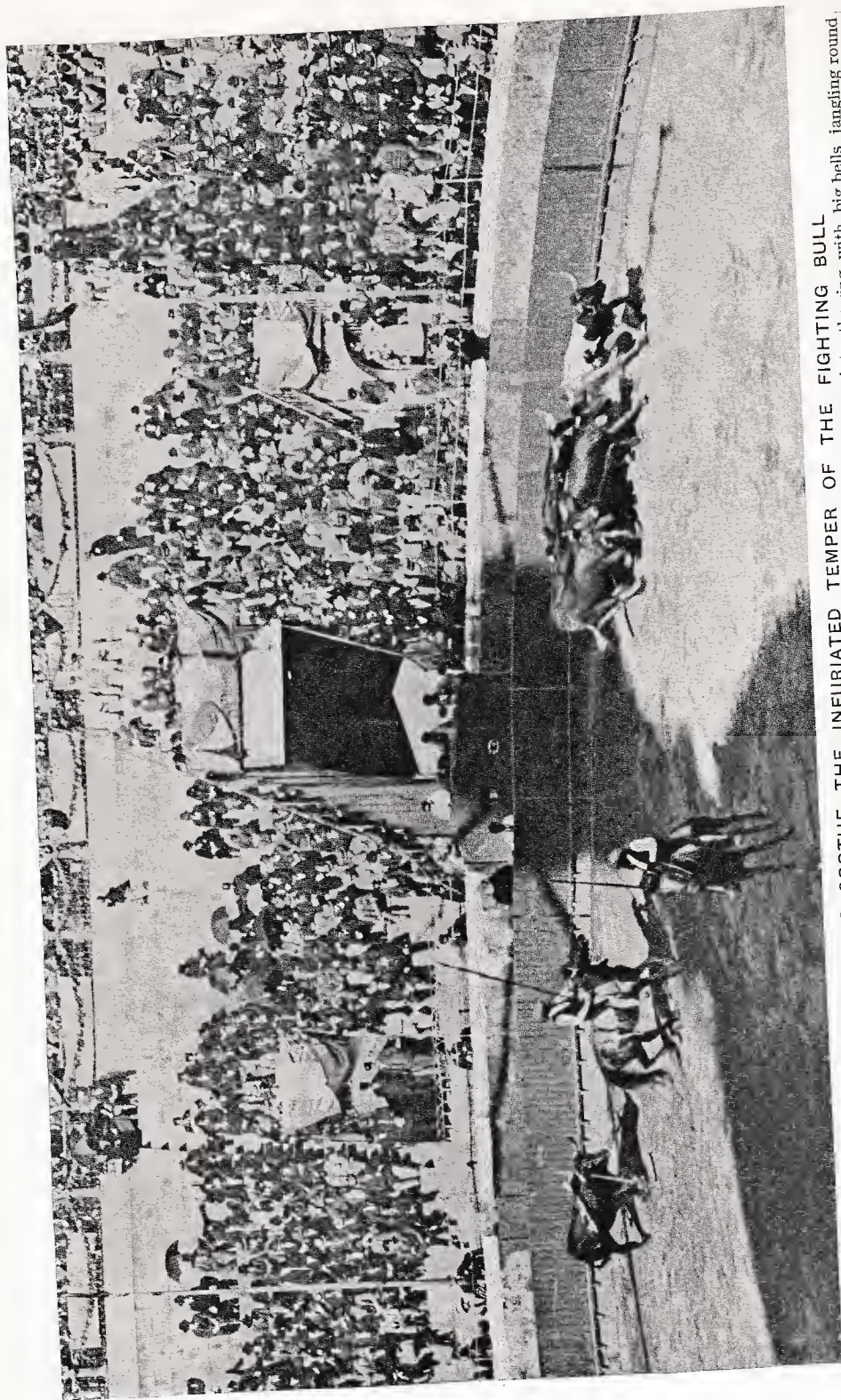
Banderillos, on foot, infuriate the bull by placing barbed darts in its neck, eluding its charges with astonishing dexterity. Often, however, they have to take to their heels and make a bee-line for the barrier with the bull roaring so close behind them that to vault the barrier is the only way of escape. If, as sometimes happens, the bull leaps the barrier too, the onlookers are ecstatic



SUPREME TEST OF HUMAN MASTERY OVER THE ANIMAL CREATION

Nerve, courage, and perfect self-command, together with horsemanship of the very highest order, are displayed by the Portuguese cavaleiros when engaging an active bull with plenty of fighting spirit. The sport consists in their adroitness in placing darts, decorated with fluttering ribbons, in the bull's neck at the moment of his charge, and then reining back so that man and horse escape without injury

Photos, A. W. Culler



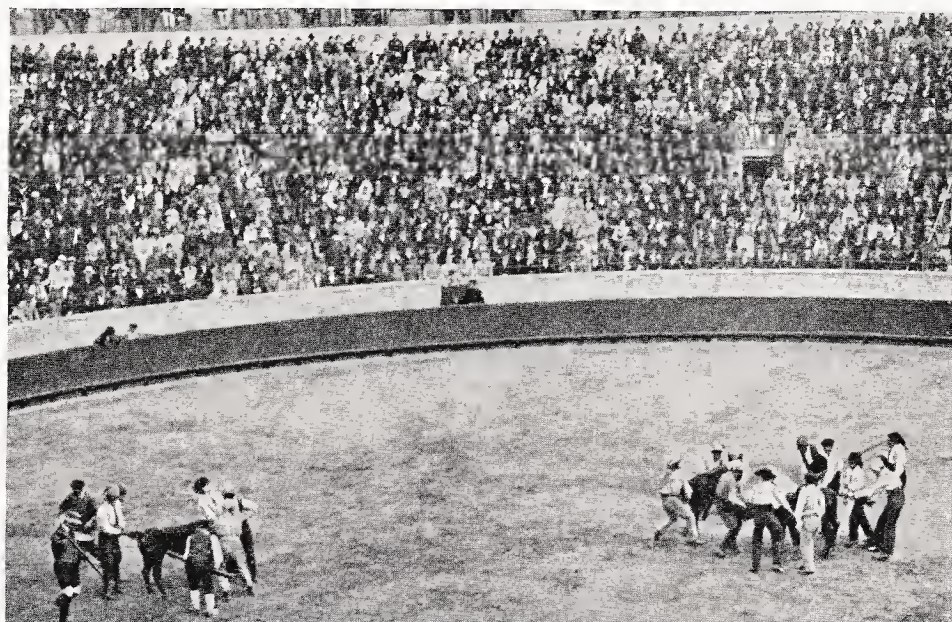
INGENIOUS DEVICE TO SOOTHE THE INFURIATED TEMPER OF THE FIGHTING BULL
 After a bull has been irritated into providing sport for about ten minutes, a number of mild, trained cows are driven into the ring, with big bells jangling round their necks. The bull soon becomes quiet in their company, and is persuaded to leave the arena with them. Meanwhile, men called campanos have come in with the cows, and these endeavour to pick the darts out of the bull's neck by means of long sticks with a clip attachment at the end. Usually about eight bulls are put through the mill in the course of a Portuguese bull-fight

Photo, A. W. Cutler



EPISODE OF THE WOODEN HORSE IN AN EPIC OF THE BULL-RING

Portuguese bull-fights are diversified by comic interludes. Here, for example, a clown, on a dummy horse, awaits the charge of a bull newly admitted into the arena, whose attention a nimble brother clown endeavours to divert from the too heavily handicapped mock cavalheiro to himself. Should he fail, it would mean some bad bruises for the "horseman," although the bull's horns are padded



WHEN BULL-FIGHTS ARE ON BULLDOG TACTICS ARE SOUND

Very striking is the concluding item of a performance in the Portuguese bull-ring. Three fresh bulls are engaged simultaneously by a number of men on foot. Presently one of these seizes a bull by the horns and hangs on until, joined by his comrades, he overpowers the brute. Each bull is eventually mastered in this way, and all three are then branded with a hot iron

Photos, A. W. Cutler



AGRICULTURE TOUCHED WITH ARTISTRY IN ALEMTEJO

After having been allowed to fall into a backward state, agriculture is again being developed in the ancient province of Alemtejo, once the granary of Portugal. New methods jostle old with odd effect, and alongside the latest cultivators and threshing machines one may still see the antiquated wooden ploughs and trimly shaped stacks of wheat, like these being drawn by oxen to the open threshing floors

and most perfect expression in chivalry and the Crusades. It was an age in which a people, however small, could take the lead as Portugal did, provided it was inspired with the spirit of the age as Portugal was.

Probably leads of this spiritual nature are generally given by the lesser peoples, though this is usually overlooked later. Gil Vicente himself was overlooked for several centuries. This was partly because, as is usual in Portugal, the lead he gave led to nothing greater. His many Portuguese imitators produced nothing nearly as good, and he survived mainly, as Professor Fitzmaurice Kelly has recognized, in the influence that he had over such Spanish masters as Calderon and Lope da Vega. In Portugal itself he was almost lost sight of after his plays had been put on the "Index" by the Spanish Inquisition. He was practically rediscovered by a German in the

Göttingen library in 1805, and only restored to his proper place in Portuguese literature by Garrett at the revival of Portuguese rationalism and nationalism in the early part of the nineteenth century.

If Gil Vicente preserves for us the spirit of national Portugal, Camoens may be considered as the poet of Imperial Portugal. Camoens is, indeed, one of the great poets of the world and a true Portuguese. His lyrics, even his epics, are full of "saudade," the vague melancholy and misgiving which are almost a passion with the Portuguese, and he is a master of magniloquence, another national passion. But it must be admitted that the poetry of Camoens suffered through his banishment from Portugal. His imperial epic, "The Lusads" (The Lusitanians), with its second-hand mythology and history, lacks vitality. The passages that appeal

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most to-day are descriptions of personal experiences, such as a storm off the Cape, the sailing of emigrant ships, and so forth.

Gil Vicente was able to draw inspiration from the national life around him, but Camoens in exile was driven in upon himself. He is as subjective as Gil Vicente is objective, and he sees life through his own trials and troubles. His unhappy love affair with Donna Caterina Ataide was the cause of his banishment from Portugal. He went on a crusade to Morocco in the hope of retrieving his position, but only lost an eye in an obscure skirmish. Little is known of his career in the Indian colonies, but he is said to have been in prison at Goa when he heard of the death of Caterina Ataide, and wrote the famous sonnet to her. Finally, on his way home, he lost his savings in a shipwreck and came back to Lisbon, mortally ill, to find his country itself moribund. In his last illness he was supported by a faithful slave, and

he died in time to escape being offered a pension by Philip of Spain.

The tragedy of Camoens might be treated as an allegory of that of Portugal—a child of the sea and land, like Portugal; ruined by courts and crippled by crusades like Portugal; a Conquistador who fell into poverty and imprisonment, like Portugal; a sweet singer who could get no hearing, like Portugal. One of the last stanzas of "The Lusiads" might indeed be Portugal itself speaking—

No more, Oh muse, no more—for my poor lyre

Is out of tune—my voice is out of tone.
I can no more make music—for I tire

Of singing to deaf ears and hearts of stone.

The plaudits that inspirit and inspire
Are now no more for me—they all are won
By those who preach self-seeking and profess

A grim and grievous sanctimoniousness.

The restoration of Portuguese independence in 1641 was the work of



PLOUGHWOMEN OF THE NORTHERN COAST OF PORTUGAL.

Portuguese peasant women share all the field labour with their menfolk. Until worn out by hard work and privation, they are of fine physique, erect, well-poised, deep-chested. Untrammelled by stays, or shoes and stockings, they carry all the burdens, drive the oxen, and guide the plough, and all the while face the world with a brave smile and fearless heart

Photo, A. W. Cutler



PORTUGUESE FORESTERS STRIPPING CORK TREES IN THE PROVINCE OF ALENTEJO

Cork is an important source of wealth to Portugal, the evergreen oak from which it is obtained covering over eight hundred thousand acres, mainly in the province of Alentejo. The trees are stripped every eight or ten years, and live for a hundred and fifty years. Rings are cut round the stem near the ground, and below the spring of the main branches and between these longitudinal incisions are made down to the inner bark. The outer bark is then removed in strips by inserting under it the wedge-shaped handle of the knife with which the incisions have been made



SUMMER TOIL MID SYLVAN SHADE: PILING CORK IN ALEMTEJO'S EVERGREEN FORESTS

After the bark has been removed the strips are stacked by the foresters, pending their removal for the further treatment of scraping, cleaning, and flattening by heat and pressure, which renders them fit for manufacture. Cork trees are first stripped when about fifteen years old, then yielding the rough "virgin" cork used in tanning and for rustic work. The second barking yields cork used for floats, firebelts, and so forth, and thriving under the repeated process, which is performed during the months of July and August, the trees yield finer cork at each successive stripping

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Young Portugal. It was at first Republican and accompanied by a literary renaissance. But after the restoration of the Braganças and of the Inquisition Portugal was again bound and gagged. The Church had not only the censorship but the publication of all books, which was entrusted characteristically to the Blind Asylums. It was not until the middle of the eighteenth century that Pombal freed the university of Coimbra and re-opened Portugal to French thought, while he reformed its government on British lines. Even so, one poet, Da Silva, was burnt in an auto-da-fé in 1739, and another, Boccage, was imprisoned in a monastery in 1797.

Just as in the early youth of European monarchy Portugal produced the finest specimens of poet and crusader kings, so now in the early youth of democracy she produced one great Whig reformer, Pombal, and one great Liberal romantic, Garrett.

Garrett still live, but his political labours are mostly forgotten. For liberalism, though we got the word from Portugal, never took root there. Its last prophet was the poet Quental, who committed suicide in disgust at the Salisbury ultimatum. Its place has been taken by republican radicalism, whose prophet was the poet Guerra Junqueiro. Even as the Second Empire fell before the trumpet blast of Victor Hugo, so the Portuguese monarchy and the Rotativist factions fell before the jeremiads of Junqueiro.

The spirit of the revolution of 1910, which was not only a political reconstruction but a national renaissance, is best understood through his mystical miracle plays. For those who prefer a more prosaic literature, the budgets of the financier of the Revolution, Afonso Costa, show how real was the reconstruction initiated in 1910 and interrupted in 1914.



MORNING GOSSIP WITH THE MILKWOMAN IN VIANNA DO CASTELLO

A busy little fishing town at the top of the Portuguese littoral, Vianna do Castello has a population of about ten thousand of the industrious, self-respecting men and women who are the most valuable asset of northern Portugal. Courtesy is characteristic of them all, and milkwoman and housewife always have time to exchange friendly greetings when they meet during their morning work

Photo, A. W. Cutler



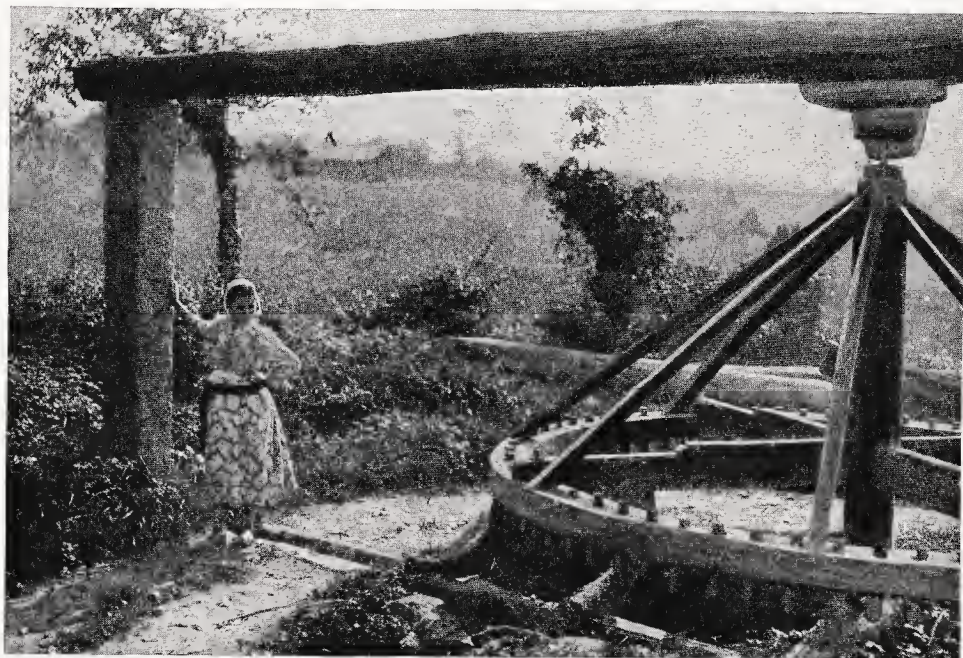
PORTUGAL: WARM TINTS OF SOUTHERN CHARM

Upon the broad shoulders of the Portuguese peasant girl falls the burden of many tasks. But her natural love of colour and pretty things finds charming expression in her gala dress



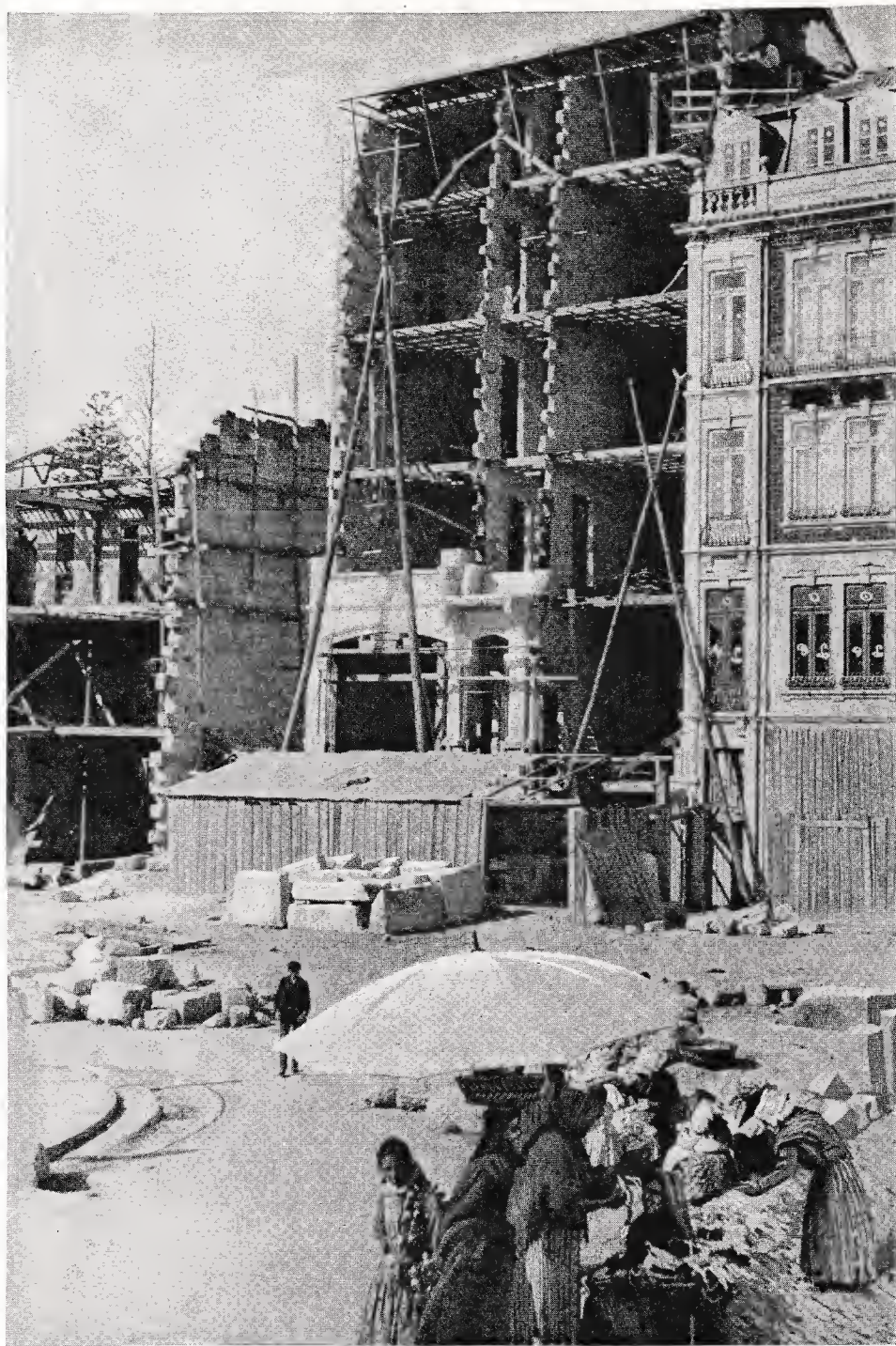
GARNERING THE MILLET, GOOD FOOD FOR MAN AND BEAST

Millet is one of Portugal's most useful cereals, yielding a white flour of good quality, while its stalks are used for fodder. It will grow well in light soil, and generally attains a height of over three feet. Above two healthy peasant women, fresh from the fields, are sweeping, one the plucked panicles or ears into the garner with a wooden shovel, while the other sweeps the stalks together for cattle food



IN THE QUIET THAT COMES WHEN THE CREAKING WHEEL IS STILL

In many countries the gathered grapes are pressed by the simple expedient of being stamped on by the naked feet. A method more pleasant to contemplate is widely used in Portugal, the press consisting of rollers operated by a large wooden wheel. This is revolved by a burly ox, whose feet have worn a well marked path where waits this little country girl



CURIOUS RESULT OF THE BUILDING LAWS IN PORTUGAL

In most countries house-building is controlled by regulations, parliamentary or municipal. Portugal is singular in that it is only for the construction of the fronts of houses that permission has to be obtained. In practice the application is always granted, and thus buildings are often seen with three walls and the roof completed, but awaiting official sanction before the façade can be supplied

Photo, A. W. Cutler

Portugal

II.—The Tragedy of a Once Great Power

By Francis Gribble

Author of "The Royal House of Portugal," etc.

IN maps of the Roman Empire, Portugal figures as Lusitania. When the Empire fell to pieces, first the barbarians swooped down from the north, and then the Moors invaded the country from the south, and remained in possession of it. It emerged, however, as Portugal—a fief of the Kingdom of Galicia—in 1095. Count Henry of Burgundy, having married the natural daughter of the King of Galicia, was, in that year, given a small strip of territory, together with a commission to take as much more territory as he could from the Moors.

There followed a long series of wars for the recovery of what we may call Lusitania Irredenta; lasting for more than a century and a half. Lisbon was not taken until 1147, and the power of the Moors was not finally broken until 1249. Algarve was the last province to be conquered, and from it is derived the sonorous but perplexing royal title: "King of Portugal and of the Algarves, on this side and also on the other side of the Sea in Africa."

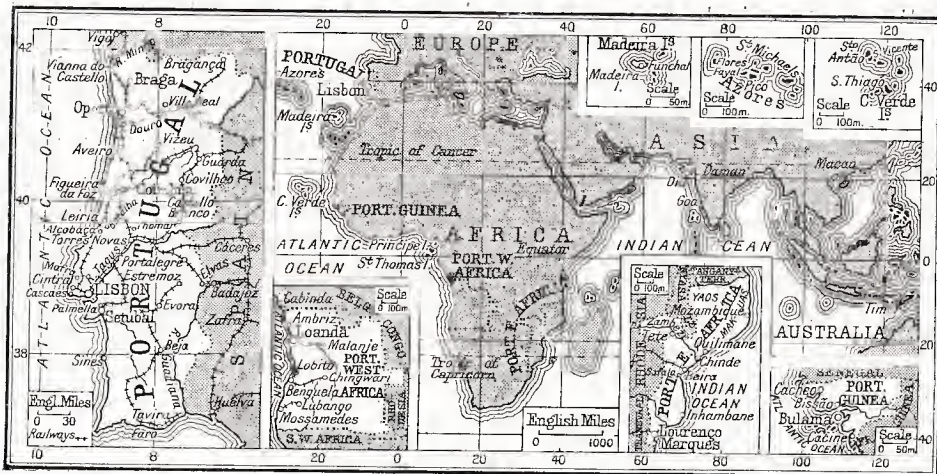
In some of these wars the Portuguese were helped by English crusaders who had put into the Tagus on their way to the Holy Land; and this was the beginning of intimate relations between the two countries. A commercial treaty was concluded between them in 1294. There was talk, though it came to nothing, of marrying Portuguese Infantas to King

John, to Edward Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward III., and to Edward the Black Prince. In the year 1352, Edward III. issued a proclamation enjoining his subjects "never to do any harm to the Portuguese."

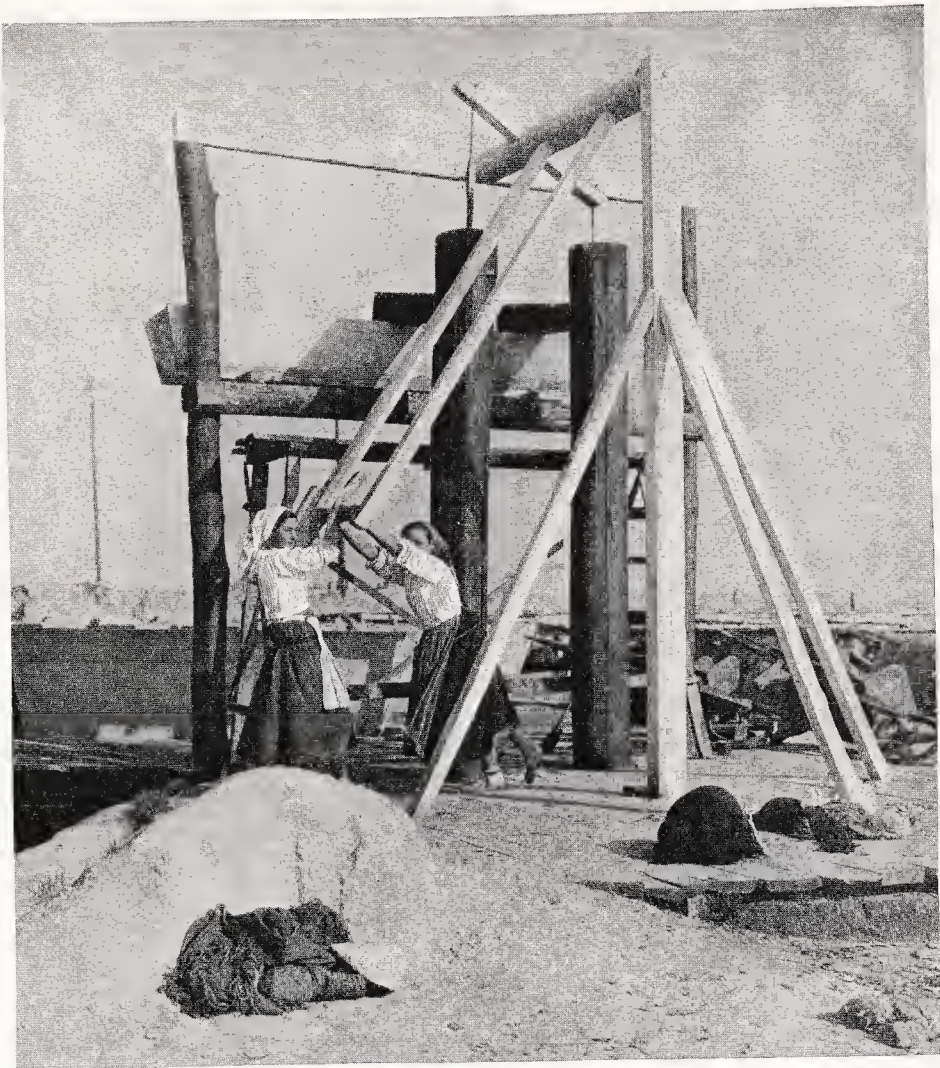
Meanwhile, however, Portugal, saved from the Moors, was involved in another struggle. Portuguese nationalism had to resist Spanish (or rather Castilian) imperialism; and then, again, England came to the help of the little country. Richard II. supplied both men and money. English archers fought side by side with the Portuguese at Aljubarrota, in 1385; and a larger English force, under John of Gaunt, landed at Corunna in the following year, and marched through Galicia to the city of Oporto.

Thus English intervention secured Portuguese independence. Friendship was further cemented by the marriage of Dom John—the first foreign sovereign to be given the Garter—to John of Gaunt's daughter, Philippa; and the Treaty of Windsor (1386) declared England and Portugal to be for ever allied. The alliance brought a further English contingent to assist in repelling another Spanish incursion in 1398. The treaty was ratified, yet again, in 1403; and then, or very soon afterwards, the Golden Age of Portuguese history began.

It came because the Portuguese were among the first of the peoples to lean



THE REPUBLIC OF PORTUGAL AND ITS DEPENDENCIES



PUMP THAT SUPPLIES WATER FOR CLEANING THOUSANDS OF COD-FISH

With a rapid stride two sturdy peasant girls can keep up for a remarkably long time a constant to and fro movement at this giant hand pump. It supplies water to the cleaning troughs of the fish wharf on the river Aveiro, beside which is a ship whose mast can be seen on the left of the photograph. To the right are barrows used for carrying cleansed fish to the drying boards

Photo, A. W. Cutler

upon sea power, and acquire a colonial Empire. They began by taking Ceuta, with the help of English troops despatched by Henry V., in the year of Agincourt. Dom John's son, Henry the Navigator, organized the work of exploration and expansion which his death in 1460 did not suspend.

First of all his mariners proceeded, stage by stage, down the coast of Africa, occupying territory and hunting for slaves, whose importation introduced a bad strain into the blood of the Portuguese population. In the case of the Canaries, a prior claim on the part of Castile was recognized; but the Azores, discovered

by Bartolomeo Perestrelo, in 1431, were taken and kept; and so were the Cape Verde Islands, reached by Diogo Gomez in 1460; and St. Thomas, Principe, and some other islands, discovered by Fernando Po in 1471.

There were settlements, too, on the mainland as well as the islands, notably at Lagos, the centre of the slave trade, and Elmina, founded by Dom John II. as the capital of Portuguese Guinea. Diogo Cao discovered the Congo in 1484, and Angola in 1486. Diaz doubled the Cape of Good Hope in that year, and Vasco da Gama reached India by sea in 1497. In 1500 Cabral discovered Brazil. By 1520

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Portuguese explorers had reached Japan, where they set up a factory, near Yokohama, in 1548, and China, where they established themselves at Macao in 1557. And it is also to the Portuguese that the world owes the discovery of Novaia Zemlia and Labrador.

Those were the great days. The Portuguese soldiers and sailors were then reputed to be the best in Europe. Their flag was carried to the ends of the earth, and trade followed it. Colonies were established alike in the East and in the West, at Goa in 1510, and at Tirma about ten years later; and there were great men among the colonial governors—Albuquerque, for instance, whom both Hindus and Mahomedans are said to have worshipped, after his death, as a god, "going to Goa, to his tomb, and making offerings of flowers and oil for his lamp, and praying him to cause justice to be done in their suits."

But the glory was not to endure. The outward show of it lasted for about a century and a half; but decadence had set in long before the expiration of that time. Not all the colonial governors were men of the stamp of Albuquerque. Too many of them had no higher ideal than that of "shaking the pagoda tree." Moreover, the Empire was too large for so small a country to handle. The finest and most adventurous spirits were attracted to the colonial service, and the mother country could not stand the drain. The rot began at the centre; and the collapse, when it came, was sudden and catastrophic. Its immediate cause was an ill-advised expedition to Morocco.

The Waning of a Great Power

King Sebastian, who was probably mad, insisted upon undertaking that expedition in spite of the fact that all his best troops were in the Indies. Statesmen tried to dissuade him; but courtiers egged him on, vowing that they would cut off the ears of the Emperor of Morocco, and fry them for their dinner. So he set out confidently, and fought one battle, at Alcacer-Kebir, in 1578. In that battle he fell, and his army was annihilated, only fifty men, out of a host of seventeen thousand, returning to tell the tale.

The disaster sounded the doom of Portugal as a European Power. Disputes as to the succession to Sebastian's throne gave Philip II. of Spain an opportunity of conquering the country, which he and his successors ruled for the period known as "the sixty years' captivity." An English expedition, fifteen thousand strong, sent against him, under Sir Francis Drake and Sir John Norris, proved an inglorious failure, in 1589; and it was not until 1640 that the Portuguese made their own

effort, drove the Spaniards out, and placed John, Duke of Braganza, on the throne.

Even so, however, though they recovered their liberty, they were far from having recovered their old position among the Powers of Europe. That had gone from them for ever, as had also some of their colonies, taken from Spain by the Dutch. For them, as for their Spanish enemies, a time of decadence had set in; and the desultory, indecisive wars between them, which occupied the next quarter of a century, suggest the violence of two angry men wrestling on a slippery slope, and pushing each other down the hill. Portugal might have again succumbed if it had not been for English help; but Charles II., having married Catherine of Braganza, who brought him Bombay, Tangier, and Galle as her dowry, sent Schomberg to their aid, and the Spaniards were put to confusion.

In the Light of a False Dawn

Half a century or so later, the Methuen Treaty, with its important commercial clauses, brought the two countries into still closer relations, incidentally substituting port for claret as the general beverage of the English gentry; and then, after a period of worthless kings—a time of disaster by sea and land, culminating in the crowning catastrophe of the Lisbon earthquake—there gleamed the false dawn of another Golden Age.

Joseph of Braganza (1750—1777) was a philosopher king. In the Marquis of Pombal he had a philosopher for his Prime Minister. Pombal was exalted to eminence as a reward for the energy he displayed in coping with the consequences of the Lisbon calamity, in which 50,000 people perished, and property to the value of £20,000,000 was destroyed. He ruled the land in the spirit of an anti-clerical encyclopedist. He rectified Portuguese finances, and reformed the Portuguese army. He revived the agricultural and fishing industries. He expelled the Jesuits, braving the wrath of the Pope by burning a Jesuit alive. He established a Chair of Mathematics at the University of Coimbra, in spite of the anger of the clergy, who denounced that branch of learning as heretical. It seemed, for a season, that Portugal, under the direction of a benevolent despot, was leading the van of progress.

Napoleon Takes a Hand

When Joseph died, however, the clericals came into their own again. The kings and the country were once more contemptible. Everything was mismanaged. When the French Revolution sent new ideas coursing through Europe, Portugal was ready neither to accept nor

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to resist them; and the clerical people who ruled in the name of Queen Maria II. sat on the safety-valve, without taking the precaution to make their seat secure. It helped them not a bit to turn the police loose on the "intellectuals," and banish a distinguished patron of science and the arts for the crime of offering hospitality to Necker's secretary. The eventual crash found them quite unprepared; and when Napoleon announced that the House of Braganza had ceased to reign, and sent Junot with an army to Lisbon, Dom John VI. embarked on a British ship and sailed for Brazil, leaving his country to look after itself.

Peninsular War and its Aftermath

There followed the Peninsular War, with Lisbon for the British base, and Portuguese levies, under Beresford, co-operating with the British army under Wellington. They were far more effective allies than the Spaniards, and could, at the end, safely be brigaded with the pick of the British troops.

It is to be noted, however, that not all the Portuguese who fought were fighting under Wellington and Beresford. Others had fought under Napoleon in Russia and Germany. These veterans returned to Portugal at the close of the Napoleonic wars; and the rival soldiers, with their habits of violence and their clashing points of view, formed the elements out of which the future political parties of a devastated and impoverished country had to be constituted.

That was the trouble of the nineteenth century in Portugal. For some time England remained in control, occupying a position which might almost be described as that of a Mandatory Power; but the system was not popular and could not last. Presently British control was withdrawn; and then, as was inevitable in a ruined country full of disbanded soldiers, political crises assumed the shape of revolutions and civil wars. Above all, there was a War of Succession, Dom Miguel and Dom Pedro (the latter acting on behalf of his small daughter, Maria da Gloria) contending for the throne.

Revolution and Counter-Revolution

It is a tangled story, too long to be told in detail; and it is disputable which of the claimants had the better right. There were coups d'état, repudiations of pledges, reigns of terror. Political leaders were hanged, garotted, and shot; others were publicly flogged and transported. Dom Miguel, during his reign, imprisoned 40,000 of his political opponents, and confiscated the property of 50,000 of them. Then Dom Pedro came to London,

borrowed money, and recruited soldiers and sailors of fortune in a Threadneedle Street eating-house. Assembling his forces at the Azores, which had remained loyal, he swooped thence upon Oporto. Captain (afterwards Admiral) Napier commanded his navy; and Saldanha became his competent chief of staff. At last, in 1834, Dom Miguel, having been beaten, consented to be bought out; but Dom Pedro died in the same year, leaving his kingdom to his daughter, Maria da Gloria, then aged fifteen, who married Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg, nephew of the King of the Belgians.

Her reign consisted mainly of revolutions—not dynastic, happily, but only constitutional. There were actually fourteen revolutions in fifteen years. That very Saldanha, to whom the Queen owed her throne, was the leader of one of them; but she was reconciled to him, agreed to be guided by his advice, and gained a quiet life by doing so. She died in 1853. Her eldest son being still a minor, Ferdinand reigned for a couple of years as regent, but he retired and lived happily with an opera-singer whom he had marriedmorganatically.

From that time onward the Royal House of Portugal was known as the House of Coburg. Its representatives were Dom Pedro V. (1853), Dom Luis I., Dom Carlos I. (1889), and Dom Manoel (1908)—all of them amiable but inadequate sovereigns.

Declaration of the Republic

Dom Luis, described by Queen Victoria as "a good, kind, amiable boy whom one must like," played the 'cello, and translated Shakespeare into Portuguese. Dom Carlos was a painter who was awarded a medal at a Paris Exhibition, and a patron of the drama who presented Mme. Réjane with a team of cream-coloured mules. He married Princess Amélie, daughter of the Duc d'Aumale, who lived a simple life, organized many charitable institutions, and earned the medal of the Royal Humane Society by saving a fisherman from drowning.

All through the two reigns, however, the trend of events was towards a real revolution; and in the second reign the pace perceptibly quickened. Portuguese finances were in a disastrous way. The Government was in the hands of the so-called Rotatives—two groups of politicians who fought a sham fight in Parliament, and took it in turns to thrust pilfering fingers into the public purse. Dom Carlos and Queen Amélie were both unduly under clerical influence. So a group of anti-clerical Republicans at the University of Coimbra resolved to overthrow them, and make a clean sweep for the renovation of

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the country. There were warnings. A premature rising at Oporto was suppressed. An ill-conditioned person, said to be a lunatic, pelted the King with stones. At last, in 1908, assassins shot him as he was driving through the streets of Lisbon; and Dom Manoel, who succeeded him, was to have a very short run.

Constitutional opposition and secret conspiracy were working on parallel lines, if not actually hand-in-hand. Theophilo Braga of Coimbra arraigned the House of Braganza at the bar of history, declaiming that "the whole nation shudders with a nausea of disgust at the political system which is ruining us." The Secret Society of the Carbonari permeated the army, the navy, the civil service, the police force, and even the royal household.

The outbreak came in October, 1910. Dom Manoel, who had lived a life of gay diversion while the crisis was looming up, was shelled out of his own palace by his own ships of war. He tried to telephone for help while the chimney pots were falling about his ears, but the cutting of the wires interrupted the appeal. A letter from his prime minister, delivered by hand, exhorted him to take the road of exile. After a brief hesitation he took it, and the Portuguese Republic was forthwith established.

Naturally, there were attempts to overthrow it. Dom Manoel and the Pretender, Dom Miguel, met at Dover and concerted measures. Small bands of royalist adventurers assembled in the mountains, in Spain, close to the frontier,

and made two abortive attempts at invasion; and there was also a rising, equally abortive, in Oporto. Subsequent revolutions have produced little result beyond the substitution of one group of political leaders for another.

Internal dissensions, however, did not prevent Portugal from playing her part in the Great War, though they detracted from the value of the effort which she was able to make. In Africa she was at once attacked, and at once despatched troops for the defence of her colonies. Germany, resenting her action in defending herself, formally declared war; and Portugal then prepared to wage war in Europe, Dom Manoel exhorting his own followers to set country above party and co-operate.

That was in March, 1916. Some time had still to elapse before the Portuguese Expeditionary Force was ready; but by July, 1917, there were 40,000 Portuguese soldiers on the Western front, and another 20,000 in Portugal, awaiting the call to reinforce them.

They were very welcome, for the line had been sadly thinned by the heavy toll of casualties; but fortune did not smile on them. Called upon to bear the brunt of a violent German attack on the Lys, they gave way before it; and one heard little more of them. Their claim, however, to take part in the Versailles negotiations and to share in the indemnity was established, their share of the latter being fixed, at Spa, at .75 per cent.

PORTUGAL: FACTS AND FIGURES

The Country

Seaboard State on the Atlantic coast of Iberian Peninsula. Is the most westerly land on the European Continent and lies between thirty-sixth and forty-third parallels of north latitude. Coast mainly low and flat and indented by mouths of rivers, some of which flow from Spain. Mountain ranges chiefly continuations of Spanish systems and attain in Serra da Estrella over 6,000 feet. General climate temperate, and permits a wide range of European and semi-tropical vegetation. Total area including Madeira and Azores islands, 35,490 square miles with an aggregate population of some 5,958,000.

Government and Constitution

Since 1910 when monarchy was abolished Portugal has been a Republic. Constitution provides for a president and two chambers, a national council with one hundred and sixty-four members elected for three years by direct suffrage, and the second or upper chamber of seventy-one members elected by municipal councils. President elected once only for four years by both chambers.

Commerce and Industries

Agriculture not fully developed, though soil in many parts very fertile. About 17 per cent. of country is forest land, and bears pines, cork-trees, oaks, and chestnuts. Vine widely cultivated, wine being chief product. Mountain regions

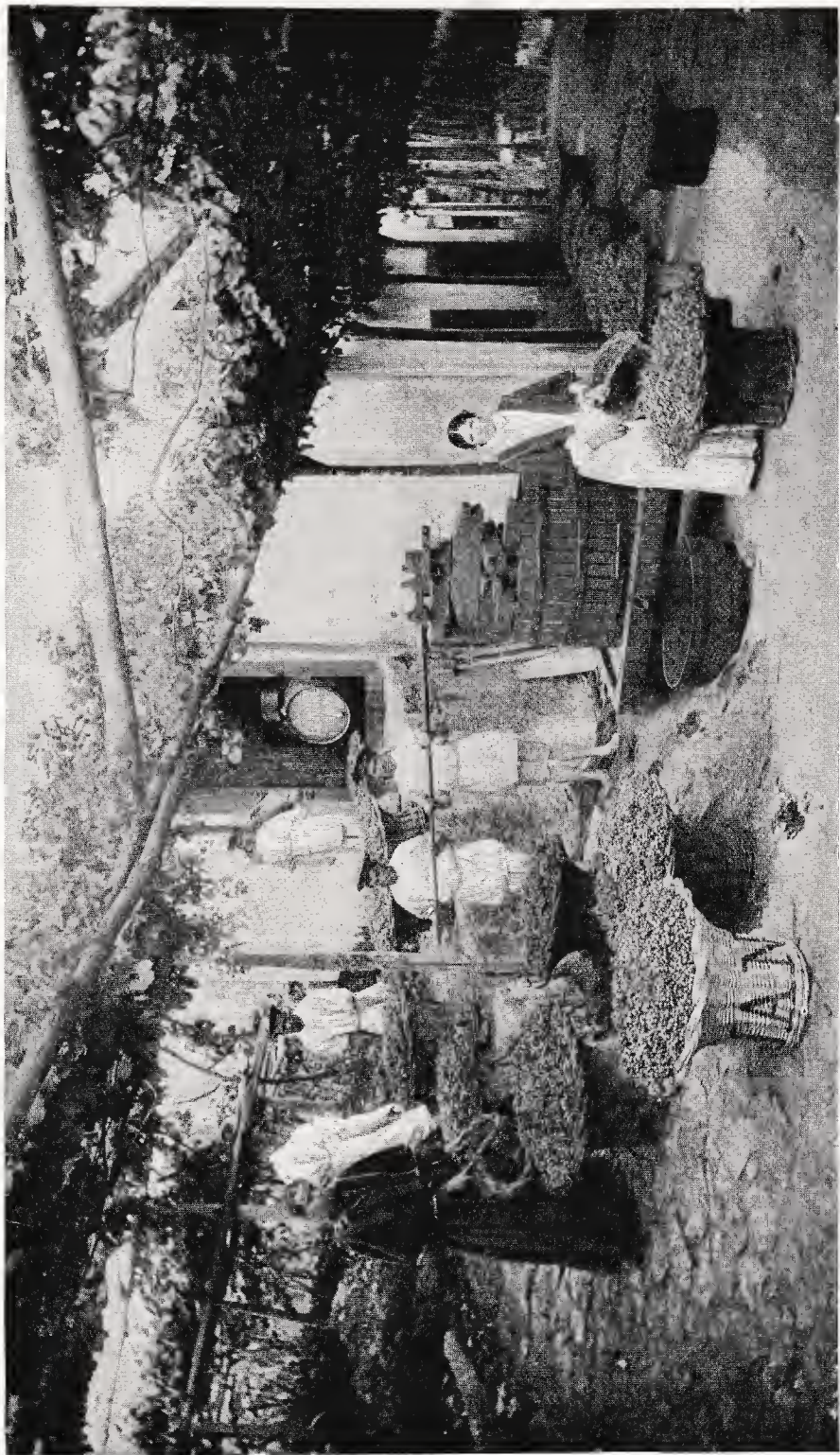
produce rye, goats, and sheep; northern states, maize and cattle; southern districts, wheat and pigs. Nearly 1,000,000 acres under olives, and tomatoes, oranges, figs, onions, and nuts are cultivated, and bees and silkworms reared. Wolfram the most important mineral, and there are deposits of gold, iron, lead, tin, and copper. Sardine and tunny fisheries are extensive. Exports for 1919 totalled £24,874,650, and imports £52,110,675. The standard coin the gold escudo of one hundred centavos and nominally worth about 4s. 5½d.

Religion and Education

Roman Catholicism religion of the majority, but there is complete religious freedom. Country with Azores and Madeira has three ecclesiastical provinces and an archbishopric at Lisbon. Church maintained separately from State. Primary education is compulsory and vigorously enforced. There are over 7,000 public primary schools attended by more than 170,000 pupils. There are over thirty secondary schools, and Universities at Lisbon, Coimbra, and Oporto. There are, besides, special colleges for commerce, naval and military training, and the arts.

Chief Towns

Lisbon, capital (estimated population 489,600), Oporto (203,000), Setubal (37,000), Braga (22,000), Coimbra (20,800), Evora (16,000).



PEACE AND PLENTY REJOICE THE HEARTS OF THE GOOD FOLK OF MADEIRA WHEN VINTAGE-TIME COMES ROUND
 Prince Henry the Navigator conferred a priceless boon upon the Madeiras when he introduced the vine and the sugar-cane from Crete and from Sicily into an environment so suited to their growth. Wine and sugar have been the staple productions of the island ever since. Vintage-time on a quinta provides many pleasing pictures when the men in their linen shirts, tight breeches to the knee, and blue cloth caps, and the women, in their blue or scarlet capes, are busy among the graceful baskets piled high with grapes, black and white, from which Madeira wine is made

Portugal

III. Remnants of Its Colonial Empire

By Professor George Young

Author of "Portugal: A History"

WHEN Islamic fanaticism and Turkish militarism blocked the direct routes to the East by Asia Minor and the Mediterranean, trade sought other indirect routes—northward round Asia, southward round Africa, or westward across America. Geography shows Portugal to be the best jumping-off place for both the East and West Indies; while history explains why Portugal was the first European people ready to jump.

The Portuguese have had to free their country from the Moor and hold their frontier against the Spaniard with the help of foreign allies from over seas. They have had to be as much sailors as soldiers. So that when Crusaders turned into Conquistadors, Portugal

was well equipped to take the lead. The mixed coastal population of Portugal, with its Phoenician, Greek, Norse, Flemish, and English strains, supplied suitable captains and crews; while the accession of an Anglo-Portuguese dynasty in the House of Aviz gave the necessary impetus and guidance. John of Aviz owed his throne to the English alliance. He was the first European king to go into overseas empire as a business, and the able sons of his English wife made a very good thing of it. One of them, Prince Henry the Navigator, founded Portuguese colonial power by formulating the science of navigation.

But when the wealth of the Old World and the New began to pour into Lisbon,



HOW MY LADY TAKES THE AIR IN THE BEAUTIFUL AZORES

Shrouded in a sombre cloak and hood combined, strongly reminiscent of the Maltese faldetta, illustrated on page 999, this lady of St. Michaels, in the Azores, looks like some abbess interviewing the convent gardener, the patient ass contributing somewhat to the religious aspect of its rider. Her costume, however, is of the mode approved by all her sex in the little Portuguese archipelago

THE PORTUGUESE COLONIES



MADEIRAN GRACE IN LOCAL GARB

Gaily coloured gowns, topped by blue or scarlet capes, are the women's wear in Madeira. Both sexes affect the carapuça, a blue, fur-trimmed cap, worn pipe end upwards

neither the Court, whence the English element had disappeared, nor the Church, where the Spanish element was predominant, nor the country gentry, could put it to any profitable use. Worse still, when the Jews began to control and capitalise this stream of gold and to make Lisbon the banking and business centre of Europe; Court, Church, and country gentry combined to persecute them. "Golden Goa" was a worthy child of the "Golden Age" of Portugal. In

its best aspects it was also an anticipation of the British Indian Empire. But the whole splendid structure had no sound foundation. It was, from the first, predatory and parasitic, and it became priest-ridden and profiteering. So, to-day, the Portuguese power in India survives only in a few enclaves on the map with names known only to history, and a few Eurasian clerks and cooks with names that once were known throughout Christendom. This latter feature suggests another reason why the Portuguese Indian Empire failed. It allowed the native stock on which it was grafted to overgrow the imported culture.

In America the Portuguese have been in some respects more successful than the British. For the United States of Brazil have had no war of extermination with native Indians, no war of independence with the mother country, no serious civil war between the colonists themselves. And the whole imported Portuguese culture has been so grafted on the aboriginal stock that the Brazilian of the future will not be merely a new Portuguese, a revised edition of a European, but a Eur-american, a new race with potentialities as vast as those of its territories. The world's future in music, art, and literature may well lie with the children of Portuguese culture in the Brazils.

There remains, then, to Portugal its African Empire, those vast tracts of territory that represent Portugal's founders' shares in the European exploitation of the Dark Continent. Until quite lately these colonies were only a financial and political embarrassment. Portugal itself produces little, purchases much of its food abroad, and pays heavy interest on a disproportionate debt. To pay for all this, Portugal must export something, and has nothing available but the produce from its African colonies and its own countryside.

Thus, as the Republicans saw, if the exploitation and administration by Lisbon of the colonies were retained,



HAMMOCK TRAVEL AMONG THE PEAKS AND RAVINES OF MADEIRA

Except in the neighbourhood of Funchal the roads of Madeira are so bad that wheeled traffic is virtually non-existent. Transport of goods is effected by pack animals or on rough wooden sledges drawn by bullocks. Travellers in the island either ride on horses or mules, or in hammocks. These are made of stout canvas swung from a pole, and are carried by two bearers

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A NEGRO NERO IN FULL PANOPLY

This aged negro, decked out in gorgeous trappings dear to the savage heart, became chief of Mabaya, in the Mbamda district of the Portuguese Congo. So bloodthirsty a tyrant was he that his own people put out his eyes

Photo, the Rev. E. Holmes

the colonies could not develop, and would in the end secede; whereas, if these profits were abandoned, Portugal and its government would soon be in difficulties. So, as a compromise, an instalment of self-government was given, the metropolitan control of all colonial commerce being retained by customs regulations. But the colonies are allowed a measure of financial autonomy, and the surplus of one colony is no longer taken to pay the deficit of another.

The next difficulty was that the colonies could only be exploited by

native labour, while Portugal had neither the money-power nor the man-power to develop these regions quickly enough to satisfy the European demand for their produce. This produce found its principal market in Germany. As Lisbon had neither the capital nor the credit for financing even such small exploitations as the cocoa islands, to say nothing of such costly enterprises as Portuguese East Africa railways or Portuguese West Africa copper mines, it was natural that this responsibility should devolve on the German consumers of Portuguese produce, and eventually be concentrated in the hands of German financiers in Lisbon.

Moreover, as these colonial enterprises were by far the most important financial business in Lisbon, they carried with them into German hands not only a direct control over economic developments in the colonies, but an indirect control over economic existence in the

capital itself. And where there is economic control there is the power, at any rate, of political control. Before the Great War the Portuguese African Empire was rapidly passing into the control of Germany, and was carrying with it the Portuguese nation.

During the five hundred years from their first establishment on the east coast of Mozambique, and on the west coast at Angola, the Portuguese might well have consolidated their control along the Zambezi valley and over the healthy uplands of the interior.

THE PORTUGUESE COLONIES

But the "kingdom of the Congo" of the fifteenth century, and the gold mines of Monomotapa in the sixteenth century, came to nothing; and it was not until the partition of Africa became a "question d'urgence" in the nineteenth century that the Portuguese in the Zambezi region made a belated effort to join up the two colonies.

If they had had only to reckon with Europe, the Portuguese might have succeeded, for Paris and Berlin had recognized their claims, and London was prepared to do so; but there was now a new factor in the problem, the expansive energies of the British settlers at the Cape, supported by the profits of diamond and gold mines, and directed by Imperial idealists like Cecil Rhodes.

Such men were already seriously alarmed by the assignment to Portugal of Delagoa Bay by French arbitration in 1875, and by the establishment of Germany on the opposite coast in German West Africa. They knew that a combination between Germans with the money and brains, Boers with the lands and local whites, and Portuguese with ports and proprietary rights, would shut them in behind an insuperable barrier. But these Afrikanders have been fortunate and skilful enough to overcome each of these obstacles in detail as they forced their way along the central uplands, confining their opponents on either side of them to the coastal regions. They have been, however, greatly aided in this by the loyalty of

the Portuguese to the British alliance. The defeat of Germany and its disappearance from Africa have made a new departure in the history of Southern Africa. The course of events in South Africa seems likely now to follow that in North America after the British and Americans in combination had finally defeated the efforts of the French to cut off their hinterland by joining Canada to Louisiana along the Mississippi. We have only to substitute for Americans, Afrikanders; for French, Germans; for the Mississippi, the

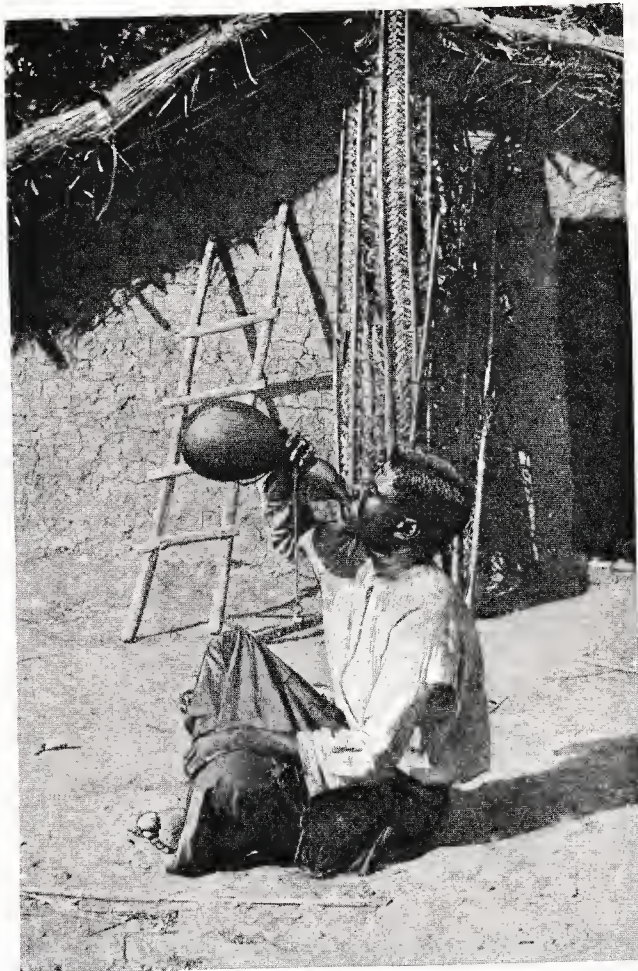


PLASTERING WITHOUT TROWELS

Most of the tribes of the Portuguese Congo are of the Bantu-negroid family. Like the natives farther north in Nigeria, illustrated on page 549, these Mbamba people use few tools, doing even their plastering by hand alone

Photo, the Rev. E. Holmes

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GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH

Palm wine, made from the fermented juice of a variety of the Palmyra palm, is the native drink throughout tropical West Africa. Gourds can be shaped into excellent decanters, and a thirsty man can dispense with wine-glasses

Photo, the Rev. E. Holmes

Zambezi; and for Canada and Louisiana, Mozambique and Angola, in order to see that the future of Africa now lies with the Afrikaner.

There can no longer be any question of foreign partition, or even of penetration, in the Portuguese possessions. But it does not follow that these vast regions, with their valuable resources, will remain as hitherto, in economic dependence on Lisbon. The Republic has already recognized the right of Angola and of Mozambique to a modest measure of autonomy. But if these

territories are ever to have any more serious future than that of taking toll on the transit trade of the Afrikaner interior, the present restrictions on their economic existence will have either to be relaxed or repudiated. It will then become possible for the Portuguese to settle the habitable uplands and thereby establish a pure-white Portuguese element in the Afrikaner race, such as they are now contributing to the civilization of Brazil and to the cultivation of New England.

Having now considered the Portuguese Empire as a whole, it may be worth while to give a short note describing the peoples of the different possessions.

The Azores are a group of nine islands in mid-Atlantic. Uninhabited when occupied in 1431-51 by the Portuguese, they are to-day peopled by an especially sturdy Portuguese stock. Their activity and enterprise may be attributed partly to a strong Flemish strain, introduced when Fayal was

attached to the Duchy of Burgundy. The islands have always stood for Young Portugal. Thus, in 1580, they rose in favour of Dom Antonio, against Philip II. of Spain, then occupying Portugal. During the Spanish occupation they served as a base for the English raiders against the Spanish treasure ships, as when "at Flores, in the Azores, Sir Richard Grenville lay." They again served as a base for Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, in his adventurous expedition against the tyrant Dom Miguel. While, during the Great War,

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Ponta Delgada became a rendezvous and refuge for American transports and was bombarded by a German U-boat.

The destruction of the oranges by disease has caused an emigration from St. Michaels, Santa Maria, and Terceira to Brazil, and from Fayal, Flores, and St. George, to New England and the Sandwich Islands. The settlers always do well and the Republic is trying to divert this emigration to the uplands of Angola. The population has trebled in a century, from 80,000 to 250,000. The islands are governed as a province of Portugal.

Madeira, the largest of a group of islands in the North Atlantic, first settled in 1419, is inhabited by a softer stock with a coloured strain. The island was colonised by Henry the Navigator, who introduced the sugar cane from Sicily and the Malvesia (Malmsey) vine from Crete. The wine trade, as at Oporto, fell in the eighteenth century into the hands of a British factory; which eventually became strong enough to levy customs, construct public works, control commerce, and pay the Portuguese officials. This came to an end after the Napoleonic wars. By the Hohenlohe concession the Germans sought to oust the British and control the islands. The concession was commuted by King Manoel into a commercial treaty that gave German trade a preferential position in Portugal. Today the sugar manufacture is the monopoly of a British firm. The island is administered as a Portuguese province.

The Cape Verde group of ten inhabited islands, discovered by the Portuguese in 1441-56, are volcanic islands with a population of 180,000. The islanders are of a handsome, hard-working type, speaking a Creole dialect, and two thirds of them mulattoes.

St. Vincent, with a good harbour, is a British coaling and cable station. The islanders are successful emigrants; especially in South American navies and North American fishing fleets. They have a sort of Crown Colony Government. Portuguese Guinea, an enclave in



"WIRELESS" IN THE AFRICAN WILDS

Among the many native African methods of rapid long-distance communication the drum plays an important part, a widely-understood code of drum taps being in use over immense areas. This is the mondo, or message-drum, of the Zombo highlands

Photo, Frederick Beale

THE PORTUGUESE COLONIES

French territory, is a vestige of Portugal's vast and vague claims in West Africa, based on the voyages of Henry the Navigator's explorers. It has a growing trade in oil, nuts, and palm kernels; and, since the revolution of 1910, its budget shows a surplus.

St. Thomas and Principe islands, in the Bight of Biafra, were originally



PROUD OF A QUAIN COIFFURE

Both sexes plait their hair in Zombo, northern Angola, intricate patterns being achieved with meticulous care upon their woolly heads

Photo, Frederick Beale

settled by Portuguese convicts and Jewish youths taken from their parents by the Inquisition. The present population consists of some 10,000 indolent dark-skinned Creoles, a settlement of as many more Angolares, or escaped slaves, and some 40,000 contract labourers. The islands were ruined by the transfer of sugar planting to Brazil, recovered again as an emporium of the slave trade, were again ruined by its abolition in 1876, and again restored to prosperity by cocoa planting. In 1913 they were supplying one-sixth of the world's consumption of cocoa; and though the British market was lost, owing to the

Press agitation against contract labour, Germany took its place. The plantations came to be financed by Germans; and, as a consequence, German goods replaced British in the Portuguese markets. The island budgets show good surpluses, and their prosperity helped Portugal through the bad years before the revolution.

Portuguese West Africa and the Portuguese Congo (Cabindo), form a vast "terrain vague" of West Africa. Angola was founded by a grandson of Bartholomeo Diaz, about 1575; Benguela, in the seventeenth, and Mossamedes in the eighteenth centuries. These are open roadsteads and the only ports on the long coast are Loanda, Lobito, and Tiger Bay. Railways penetrate to the interior plateau from Loanda, Benguela, and Mossamedes, and are forming thin belts of white settlement. But the non-navigability of the rivers, the unhealthiness of the coastal regions, and the savagery of the Bantu tribes have delayed development. The colony is rich in mineral resources, especially copper and petroleum.

Portuguese East Africa, the earliest Portuguese settlement in Africa, was founded in 1508. The object of the early explorers was to organize an alternative trade route round the Cape, to avoid the Turks. To do this they had to effect commercial contact with the Arabs, who occupied the East African coast as far south as Sofala. Mozambique was, therefore, the junction between West and East. The gold export from the interior was another attraction; but the medieval Portuguese never discovered any mines of value.

The Spanish occupation of Portugal, and the establishment of other European powers in India itself ruined Mozambique. The Portuguese tried to restore it by removing all trade restrictions in 1671; but this bold innovation was abandoned in 1690. The introduction of Hindu traders was more of a success;

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so much so that efforts were soon made to suppress them. These efforts failed, and the "Banyans" have to-day almost a monopoly of the retail and barter trade of East Africa. They are as indispensable as undesirable; for they prevent white settlers from making a living by trade, except on a large scale, and they take their profits back to India. The Arabs are still the principal foreign culture influence, and they grade off into the natives through such semi-Arabised tribes as the Makuas and Yaos. Swahili, a bastard arabic on a Bantu basis, is the general language of the coast. The natives themselves are a chaos of races, as a result of repeated overflows of natives from Central Africa.

The ports and railroads of the colony were fairly well developed by British enterprise, being little more than feeders

for the Afrikaner interior. Agricultural development, especially in Northern Mozambique and Nyasa, has made some progress in the hands of chartered companies, which have to some extent solved the difficulty of the Portuguese in interesting foreign capital without introducing foreign control. But, whether their peculiar system of land tenure and tax farming is good is still a matter of discussion. The Portuguese are beginning to recognize that the British system of encouraging a free native agriculturist is a possible alternative to servile labour on plantations.

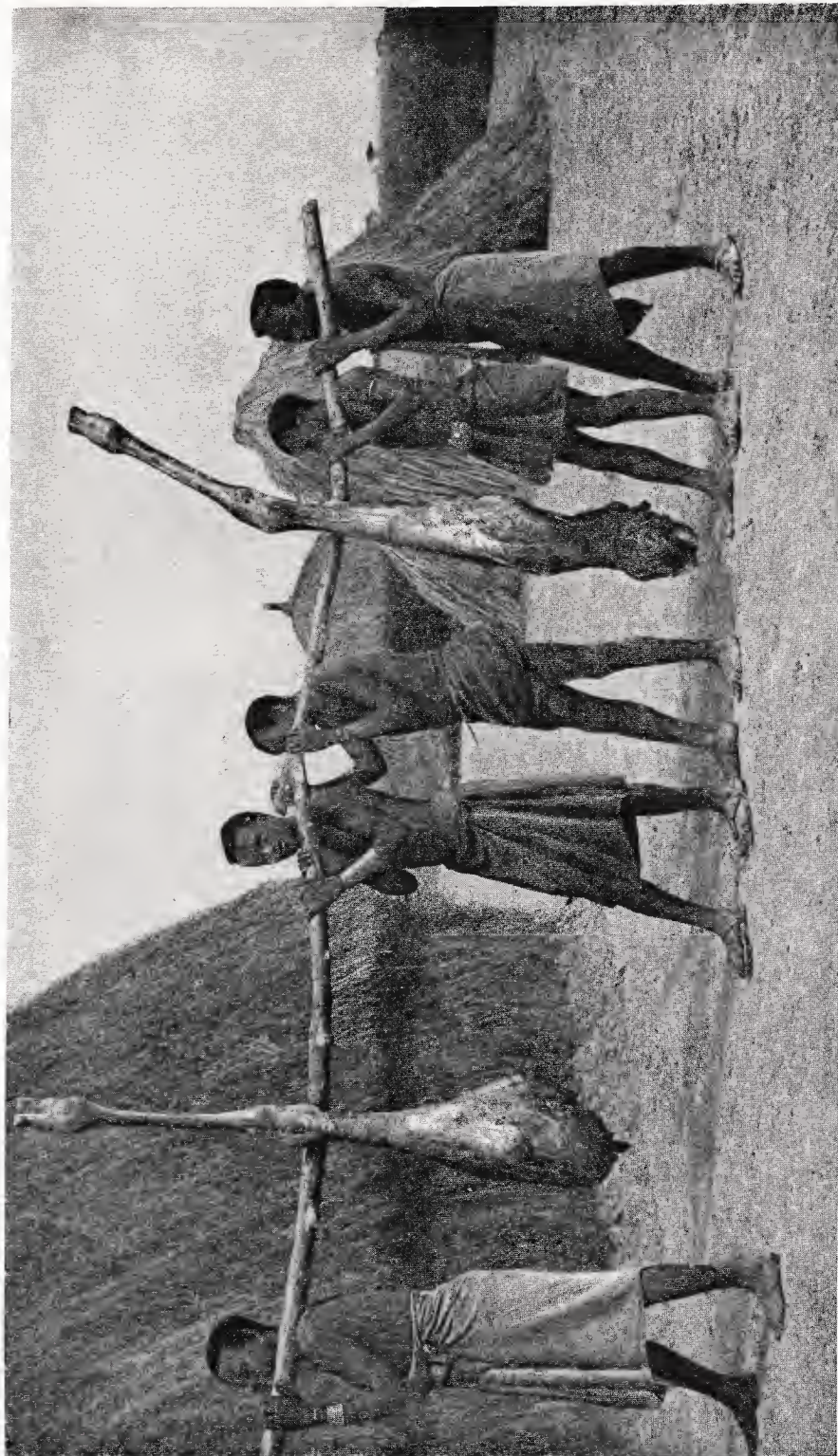
Of the remaining Portuguese possessions Goa, Daman, and Diu on the Indian coast, and Macao on the China coast, are mere monuments of the past, while the undeveloped island of Timor is as yet no more than a raw material of the future.



GRIM CELEBRANTS OF MYSTIC RITES IN PORTUGUESE WEST AFRICA

As already explained in the chapter on the British Empire in Africa, pages 673-899, the admission of young men into the full rights of manhood is the most important event in African tribal life. These grotesque skirts and ruffs of frayed leaf, and white masks to conceal identity, are worn by celebrants of the initiation rites performed on the Zombo plateau of North Angola

Photo, Frederick Beale



LENGTHY LIMBS THAT ONCE PACED THE DESERT : JOINTS OF GIRAFFE MEAT DESTINED FOR DINNER

When they can get it, these natives devour giraffe with the height of gusto, averring that the meat is of very excellent quality. The giraffe in its native state is found only in Central and South Africa, where it keeps mainly to the waste land in which it can maintain itself over long periods without water. Being exceedingly timid, and its long legs giving it great speed, the hunter's task is not an easy one